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J. Gould & H. C. Richter, del et lith.

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BRITISH BULLFINCH—*Pyrrhula p. nesa*.

Few birds can compare with the cock bullfinch for beauty of colouring, but he is more frequently heard than seen. His presence is made known by his clear, plaintive "peep," and is not always welcome because of his habit of feeding on fruit buds, and systematically damaging any crops in which he makes his home. He makes slight amends by eating the seeds of troublesome weeds. Bullfinches are uniquely devoted, and throughout the year may be seen in each other's company.

27.10.51

Tuesday

We set off from the Bell field at 9.30, collected our lunch and went up the Mt Victory Rd as far as a turn of 1
(60) Gr. to the left with the sign post "Moora Moora Reservoir". We took this which
(53) D. turned out to be a very steep and narrow road leading down below Mt. Victory into the Victorian Valley. On the way down we saw a SPOTTED PARALOTE and PIED CURRAWONG. We crossed a ford over a small creek and stopped for a look round, mainly at the plants but we saw a BUTCH-FLEED COCKOO-STRIKE. After we had descended the road was flat in the valley for many ~~short~~ miles and we cruised slowly along. We put up many COMMON BRONZEWINGS and to my utter surprise a PHEASANT crossed the road. It was not the English pheasant but with upper parts black and white. We got only a brief glimpse of it. There were many red-gums

2.

Swamps and I poked round a few to see WOOD-DUCK and BLACK DUCK. There were many mobs of Kangaroos but we were disappointed to see no Emus which are said to be common and for which the forest, broken by heathland and with very little undergrowth, was ideal.

We came to where the road crossed a canal which we followed up stream for half-a-mile in a patch of burnt scrub with bracken till we came to the reservoir. This still had many trees ~~still~~ growing in it with the margins covered with *Leptospermum*. The only new bird on it was the STORK-DUCK and in the stringy bushes along its margins were STRIATED THORNBILLS.

We went on a little way to where we had lunch. The forest was here more open in character, bordering large areas of *Leptospermum* on our right along the banks of the Glenelg (which we never actually saw). The

open forest produced birds typical of it -
 WHITE-BROWED BABBLER, [BROWN TREE-CREEPER]
 with nest, COLLARED SPARROWHAWK and
 WHITE-WINGED TILLER.

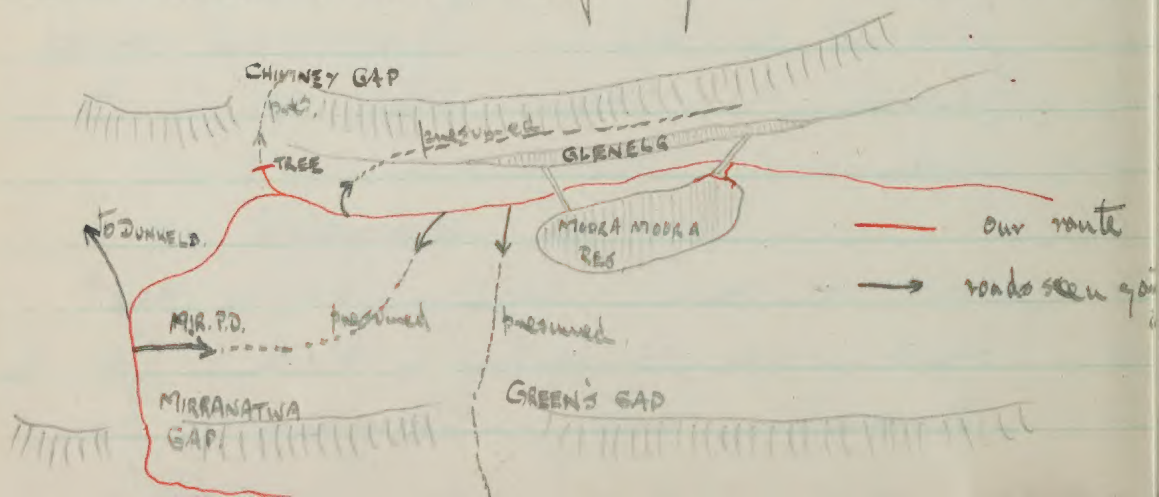
The roads we
 were on were made by the Forests
 Commission and were not tourist's
 roads as we had thought. Our
 map was entirely useless and we
 kept on going south and bearing
 to the right in an effort to get out
 of the valley by a gap near the
 Chimneys. We saw at this (southern)
 end of the valley a PTARMIGAN CUCKOO. We
 came to a place on the road where a
 tree had fallen across and we had
 to turn back and take the previous
 fork to the left. That road would
 however, we think, taken us to the
 Chimney's Gap.

The road deteriorated and
 took a course bearing to the east
 and was obviously heading for the
 Mirmatwa Gap. Suddenly fences,

6+

cleared land, and a farm turned up. We asked our way from an old Danish woman who lived there but didn't know the neighborhood. We did get some information from a woman who was returning her children from school. It was very fine country west of the gap and here we saw BUFF-TAILED TITMICE and a WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE soaring high over the mountains.

Over the gap on the Dunkeld Rd to Halls Gap and home. It was a most interesting day over wonderful country for birds. I am making a small sketch map of where we went.



28. 11. 51 Wednesday We left the hotel at

- (62) G.R. 9.30 am and, collecting the lunch, went off
on the Mt. Victoria Rd and went to the
(35) D. base of the Mt. Rosa track. The weather
(86) T was cool with sun and clouds. We
started up at 10.20, paused at the base
of the 'Staircase' for lemonade at 11.0 and
set off again at 11.20, reaching the
summit at 11.55 where we had
lunch.

There is a superb view from
here and I took a complete panorama
with the red filter on my camera. The
birds most common on the top were
the [EASTERN SPINEBILL] and [WHITE-BROWED
SCRUB-WREN]. We saw directly below
us, on the eastern side, a forestry
track which led back to the road
where the car was. We wanted
to take it but could find no
easy way down and Joan was
not suitably dressed for a scramble,
so we came back by the route we

4
had come by seeing a SCARLET ROBIN
on the way and got to the car at 2.15

We were in two minds whether
to take the car into Horsham, or for
Joan to sit where she was while I
poked about for birds. Some tossed for it
heads for Horsham, Tails for sit, there we
were. It came up heads so we made it
the best of three and it came up heads
again. So Joan sat while I went off!

I went down Dell's Dell a thick
ferny path by a stream and came back
through the scrub seeing a Mountain Thrush
on my way. We had tea at Hall's

Gap and then walked up Stone Creek almost
as far as Wandersland, scrambling on the
'Elephant's Hide' where there was no path.
We got back to the Hotel at 6.0 pm.

29.11.51 Thursday

I was up early and out
of the hotel at 6.15. I walked up the
mountain a bit behind the hotel, turned
off to the right and came back through
the open forest and bracken to the road.

(64) G.R.

(33) D.

(88) T.

The YELLOW-TUFTED HONEYEATER was the only new bird for the walk but I saw 20 birds before breakfast including all the local honeyeaters but the Crescent.

We left the hotel at 9.30, collected our lunch and set off for Wonderland. We visited Panay Falls and back to the rotunda near where we had morning tea, watched by a very tame Grey Cuckoo. We walked down Stanley Cr. to the road and back via Splitters Falls. We collected our haversack and set off up the Canyon to the top where we had lunch. Then on as far as the top of Silent St. Saw a rustling on my left - drew my attention to a large snake disappearing under a rock. The way was only a few feet wide with the walls rising many feet above us. From when rapidly backwards and I sidled past the rock. We made our way back to the car, watching every rock on our way.

We drove over the Mt. Victory Road to Lake
Wartook where Joan napped in the car
from 2.45 - 3.45 while I went into
t- tree swamp and around the edge
of the reservation. I saw a SWAMP
HARRIER over the reeds.

We drove to McKenzie Falls for
tea at 2.30 and were home again
very tired at 5.15.

30.11.51

Friday We packed up our things
(66) G. and went off after breakfast to Hall's
(68) Gap where we bought some honey, collected
our lunch, bought some Triptanene
(102) T plants. THICK HORIKEETS were flying
over the camping ground and I found
also there the nest and young of the
Red Wattle-bird

We went over the Mt Victory
Rd to Mt Victory look out and walked
along the ridge to Reid's look out where
we had a chat to the forester and
saw spread out below us the Victoria
Valley in which we tried to follow

our truck 3 days ago. We returned to the car by the same route. It was very hot and Joan walked with her skirt at the back pulled up over her head to shade her head. This was a fine sight to follow!

We went on to Zumbato where we had lunch by the river and left the Gramscans on the Harsham Rd. with a total of 60 birds for the area.

By the road were a lot of ~~hens~~ which had been shot and I checked up on their darker feathers for identification. With them also were a BARN owl. We had tea and a milk shake in Harsham. Joan did a little shopping and we cruised round looking at the river before setting off south on the Hunting Highway.

We went through miles of very open forest - and cultivation & grazing. There we saw a flock.

of WHITE COCKATOOS. We turned eastwards
 at Casendish and on the plains saw
 the BROWN SON-SHIN and WHITE-FRONTED.
 In the streets of Dunkeld were PURPLE-
 CROWNED WARBEETS and on the plains
 beyond were GALLINULE and CORMORANTS. Thence
 Glen Thompson to Lake Boraie. I was getting
 near my 100 birds for the trip and
 it was beginning to get dark.

Then on my left was a large
 lake covered in birds. I turned then
 towards it and saw COOT, GRAY-HEADED
 GREBE, WHITE-HEADED STILT, PINK-EARED DUCK
 and BLUE-BILL DUCK. Made it with
 one to spare! After Strathgairn we
 saw a WHITE EGRET. I am all against
 the bird-buster but when you do get near
 the century it does catch you.

Home in the dusk through
 Skipton viam. Crossed and so to
 home at 9.10 pm. It was a really
 wonderful trip for Joan and I with
 birds not coming first.

LIST OF GRAPPIAN BIRDS 24-30. 11. 1911

BRONZEWING	TREEMARTIN	DUSK WOOD-SWALLOW.
WOOD DUCK.	SWALLOW	WATER TREECREEPER.
BLACK DUCK	GREY FANTAIL	BROWN TREECREEPER
MUSK DUCK.	WILLIE-WASTAIL.	SPOTTED PARADISE
LITTLE HERON	SATIN FLYCATCHER	WH-HEADED HONEYEATER
SP-W. FLYC.	SMALL-THROAT	CRESCENT HONEYEATER.
WH-F. HERON	FLAME-B.	YELLOW-W. HONEYEATER
WH-N. HERON	RUFUS WHISTLER	YELLOW-F. HONEYEATER.
WH-RED-T. EGGS	GOLDEN WHISTLER.	YELLOW-T HONEYEATER
SWAMP HARRIER	GREY THRUSH	WH-EARED HONEYEATER
C. SPARROW-HAWK	MAGPIE-LARK.	EASTERN SPINEBILL
MUSK HORIQUET	B.-F. CURRASHRIKE	RED WATTLE-BIRD.
GALE-SAND	YELLOW ROBIN	RED-BROWED WREN
Y-T. AL. COCKATOO	W-W. TRILLER.	GREY CURRAWONG.
EASTERN ROSELLA	THORN B.	PIED CURRAWONG.
GRIMEN ROSELLA	BLUE WREN.	W-W. CUCK
BROWN HAWK	5 EMU-WREN	RAVEN
KOOKABURRA.	BROWN THRUSH	<u>RED PHEASANT</u>
PALLID CUCKOO	STR. THORN BILL	GOLDFINCH
F-TAILED CUCKOO.	BUFF-T. THORNBILL.	SPARROW.
G. BR.-CUCKOO	WH-BR. BABBLER	STARLING
H. BR.-CUCKOO	WH-BR. TERUB-WREN.	PHEASANT

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LIST OF GRAMPAN BIRDS — SEPT 1951

ONE-WINGED PLOVER

BANDED PLOVER

plains

MOUNTAIN DUCK

LEADEN FLYCATCHER

? SATIN

WHITE-THROATED WARBLER.

WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER

EASTERN SPINBILL



Box i Callitis seeds eaten
by Garry. Garry — Grampians Nov '51



H. VII i

Wandland Park from Zillfeld Park - Compans 26.11.51



H. VII 2

Thora Thora Reservoir

Compans

27.11.51



H VII 3.

Lake Wartoh - Graupius

29. 11. 51



H VII 4.

Thalassia swamp, L. Wartoh - Graupius 29. 11. 51

January 13th 1952 At 11.0 am. Joan and I
with the Michael & Jonathan and a caravan
behind set out westwards on the Prince's Highway
for a week's holiday. The caravan is a Hunter
Tour which I collected from Melbourne the
day before. The caravan is ingeniously
fitted with most am. conv. and two bunks
but as it was our first attempt with a
caravan we were a little doubtful of the
outcome.

We went on the Prince's
Highway as far as Stamford - MAGPIE, RAVEN,
MAGPIE-LARK, SPARROW, STARLING - and turned left
on the Cobden Rd. We arrived there at
midday and had lunch overlooking the river
which at that spot was reflect with water
plants and flanked with reeds and trees -
DUSKY HERON, LITTLE PIED CORMORANT and LITTLE
BLACK CORMORANT. A BLACK-FACED CUCKOO-SHRIKE
was seen in the streets. After lunch, at 1.0
pm., we all went for a swim in the baths
and were greatly refreshed for it was hot.
We set off at 2.0 pm, to

the bags lying down, but not sleeping, in the
 canoe. We then came across the GREENFINCH,
 BLACKBIRD, KESTREL, SWAMP HARRIER, NOBY MINER,
 GREY FANTAIL, WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER, PIPIT
 SCARLET ROBIN, - the last five being in the
 Impetuous Forest. We went through Timbuan
 to Port Campbell and as we approached
 the coast, we saw a WHITE-FRONTED CHAT. We
 passed straight on to the Chain Rd and found
 a spot to camp a mile or two to the west, well
 tucked away in the trees.

We unloaded the canoe, and after
 considerable difficulty got it into position and
 I put the tent-fly up beside it, flung
 from the trees. We had afternoon tea and
 then took the bags into Port Campbell for an
 hour on the beach. The sky was over-
 cast and a breeze made things chilly.
 SILVER GULLS and SWANS flew over the
 harbour. At 5.30 we went into a
 cafe where James & I had an evening
 meal and the boys had ice-creams. Then
 home to the canoe, - BLACK SHOULDERED KITE

While the bags were being given a
 kind of quick and being put to bed 5
 shook off and saw that birds I could.
 We were on landward with situated
 Ternate, Dumbies, Ilo-Ilo and
 some of Cebuana — and the birds:

GOLDFINCH, SKYLARK, BLUE WREN, EMU-WREN,
 CORY THROAT, [THROAT], WHITE-BROWED THROAT-WREN
 BROWN THROATBILL, TANNY-CHAINED HONEYEATER and
 BLUE-ANGEL PARROT, STRIATED FIELD-WREN

When the bags were loaded down and
 on the front and one on the back-seat of the
 car, we washed and went to bed. Arriving
 from having come the cold of the River
 BRISTLE-BIRD and the EASTERN SPINEBILL. The
 temperature dropped suddenly, a few drops
 of rain fell and the car cooled and I found
 the rain spraying up. I felt much less
 very happy that we packed such a
 shellack spot

Monday, January 14th 1952 We passed quite a
 (59) few light despite a thunderstorm; the noise of
 (52) the rain on the canvas was deafening. Jan

slight problem with formation called for in
Blizz at 4:15 am. which I coped with. We
had breakfast at 4:00 am and left my
car for Post Campbell. The birds which
I shot today as additional to the Mountain
bird collection are [STARLING, KESTREL, SWAMP
HARRIER,] YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATER, and
PEREGRINE FALCON. This makes a total of
eighteen species.

We went through Post Campbell on the
Princeton road and stopped at the various
roads leading off to the cliffs and finish
at the rock fort Gorge. There I picked up
a black SHORT-TAILED SHEARWATER. On the
Huckbrook River saw BAY SWAMP. We
returned to Post Campbell for morning-tea and
then over to the ~~Princeton~~ Dam Rd. In the
valley were MOUNTAIN JUNCUS and REEF-JARDENS.
We went down a long walk along the side of
the cliff to Two Tide Bay. The south gate is
but still with the dogs tied some hard
over the side up as, shortly again, in
which the dogs did very well.

After lunch we set off west, with the
 caravan behind us to Petersburg. We
 went slowly through mud cut on the
 Kharmandol road. In this stretch we saw
 the WHITE-EARED HONEYEATER, WHITE-FACED HERON,
 WHITE-NECKED HERON and WHISKY-WATTAI. We
 had afternoon tea about 2:30 in Kharmandol.
 Made some purchases and went down to
 the beach. There was a fair functioning
 and I was taking in the scenery. There
 was a large inlet at that spot,
 in which were BAYED DUCK, GREY TEAL, COT-
 BREASTED TERN, HOODED MOTTLED, ^{SPURRINGED PLOVER,} and a
 small water. I did not have the
 opportunity of identifying.

Then on to Port Trinity, LARGE
 BAYED CORRUPT, where we cruised round,
 looking for a camping spot finally, stopping
 on the edge of the harbour. It is
 quite a good spot with few flies. The
 dogs and I went for a stroll before tea
 and watched terns, and people fishing
 from the fishing boats.

Tuesday, June 15th 1954. After breakfast
(43) D. took the dogs to Port Moresby and back for the
(44) morning while Joan had a rest. Puresly family
duties were up production of kids. Kids were
in on the search with Joan one morning
back started running toward the water while
looking in the air, my ~~the~~ attention was drawn
to a WHISTLING EAGLE soaring 1000' up and
a mile away, swiftly in the other direction.

After lunch Joan sat with the children
while he took a nap and I was off the
boat for 4 hours.

Port Moresby and stopped at Cross Lagoon
There was many birds - HARRY-HEADED
GREBE, RIVER DUCK, STRAW-NECKED IBIS, WHITE IBIS,
WHITE EGRET and a pair of BLACK-FRONTED
JACKAL. Day the road to lagoon was full
of rushes and water plants. In the distance
the open water was seen to be lying in the
dark.

I went on to Tambora where I
tried to see the estuary of the Shimo L. I
could not, as it from a distance and

have seen nothing waiting to be seen. That it
 had one large pelicanus among p-sauk, which
 was feeding with birds and, EASTERN SWAMPHEN,
 LITTLE GREBE, ROYAL SPONOTON and WHITE-HEADED
 STILT were added to the lot.

I returned
 to the Green Bay and walked about a
 mile to the open water, picking up some
 STUBBLE GRAIN from the paddocks. BUSH
 TERNS were feeding in large flocks over the
 water. There were simple acres of ducks.
 Unfortunately I was looking into the sun and
 since I had a Mountain Duck were the only
 birds I could be sure of. There were
 others which I could not identify.

When I returned the ferry went
 and had the north Italian Seaman at the
 hospital and then for a few moments to the
 southern beach. There were Gulls & Terns diving
 off-shore in large flocks of Gulls & Terns.
 We ended up by walking right out to
 the end of the breakwater where we could
 see the large flocks of Gulls and Terns
 coming in to roost.

Wednesday January 16th 1952 - After

- (39) = breakfast we packed up, loaded the caravan onto the car and left our camp. We bought a few grains and I left John and the boy at the barbed beach. While I went to get a washing job done on the caravan. This took about 2 hours and I then left the caravan at the beach for John. Set it myself for the Grove wagon at its eastern tip. When it approaches the main highway, turn to the left, and a barbed beach. I walked through bushes with a sharp look out for snakes to the edge of the swamp which was alive with STARD-
TAILS & SANDPIPER. I walked slowly along marveling at the richness of the bird life both in species and numbers - simple of the Barrier Reef is alive with marine life. I watched the turtles as they came swimming through a few yards away. A LOT OF WHITE BIRDS swimming on the grass from the creek on the opposite shore. A pair of TERN BIRDS swam this beauty into the

wind. The gear for a little around was
afforded with straw-rushed Ties.

Had a swim when I got back, before
lunch in the caravan. Then we hitched up a
westward to Portland. The trip was uneventful
with Jonathan atop in the caravan and
Michael in the back seat. I saw a ~~small~~
~~very~~ ~~small~~ and ~~very~~ ~~small~~ at Tyndrum.
In Portland we had a short stop and
bought some ice-creams and then on to
the Bridgewater Road which was terrible.
We did stop for a flock of WHITE-BELLIED
FISHES ~~was~~ ~~was~~ ~~was~~ and a YELLOW-FEED
HONEYEATER.

I unloaded the caravan at
the beach and went over to the beach looking
for a better site but there was none
and I returned to set up the caravan on
the grass at the edge of the beach. Along
the beach were few PIED OYSTER CATCHERS
and I in a final stroll of the evening
I plucked little black-bird with a Hooded
Tortoise before finishing its last with one
egg in the stomach.

Thursday 17th June 1952. I got up at 6.30.
 (27) and walked along to the doctor's nest. On the

(28) T. I found a party of SINGING HONEYEATERS
 in the beech-wood by the bank. It was the
 first time I had a really good look at
 them and I decided to think that I was
 engaged then with the yellow-faced honey-eater.
 They reminded me more of the inflated
 honeyeater. Though I have probably made
 a fairly correct identification on the
 most recent Blue line. I am now
 suspicious of any other occasion when I said
 I saw it.

I set the camera up several yards
 away from the nest and worked it up just
 before breakfast. Returning at 7.0 am. I
 set the camera up in its final position and
 waited until noon, sunlight in flies. The
 birds were never far away but never came
 to the nest. So I contented myself with
 two shots of the nest and one of habitat. It
 was a pity for the light was even and
 required looking up at it. During lunch I

noticed the two little birds running past - the
 caraway away from the last so - the evening.
 In the afternoon we went into Portland.
 The two White Swallows were still in the
 same spot on the road where there was
 also a party of STIFF TAILLED THROATILLS. In
 Portland I looked up Noel Hartman and
 found he was at D. 13. So I had a
 very few short words with him and left.

We returned by Cushman and the
 headland to Bridgewater Lakes. To the north-
 west was a fantastic array of huge sand-
 dunes reaching in from the sea, scrambling
 up the hill. To the south were sheer cliffs
 with some of the most immense clouds of spray
 rising up against them that I have ever
 seen. Below us, sheltered from the sea by
 the dunes were the Bridgewater Lakes looking
 oddly out of place, green & meady, where there
 were. One saw a tuffin duck was walking
 on the water weeds. A visit to the
 birdlands assured me that the nest was not
 deserted - but they were off like a shot.

26.

Friday Jan 4th 1962

We woke late and it was 10:00

(30) D. and I before I set off with the bags to Portland.

(42) I. Richard had woken up with a cold, but definite

chicken pox and a visit to the chemist was

advisable. There were also a few others to get.

On the way I saw a large pair of spongers

nearby. Through the glasses, the first 5

turned up was a WHITE-TAILED EAGLE and I

expected the other to be. But strangely enough

it was a [BROWN HORNET] circling as if it was

the eagle's mate.

After a few purchases, I called

again on Sawmills and had morning

tea with him. We had a good chat and

got to know each other far better than we

did on the unfortunate occasion on the previous

day. He has seen over 70 species in his

grounds and at the moment a [WHITE-BRAVE

WOOD-SWALLOW] was nesting just above his

chicken-house in the garden! I also heard, while there, a RED-WATTED BIRD call. On the way back I stopped several times for birds and saw a small

Flock of SILVEREYES and ^{two} ~~a pair~~ of hummingbirds
CRIMSON WINGED — the first of the parrot and
Cockatoo family to be seen on the trip. The
HOODED DOTTEREL was sitting when I got
 back.

Had a good sleep after lunch and
 at 5 pm. The family set off for a walk
 along the base of the cliff towards the
 headland, up to a sheltered place, and
 back over the top. It was roughly two
 miles which is not a bad walk for
 Jonathan at 3 years — not to speak
 of a little boy with his first day of
 walking.

Saturday Jan 14th 1950 The last day of the holidays.
 (19) There is nothing to report about birds — left at
 (20) 7.15, leaving the car at Port Louis, joined at Wannanahilly,
 lunch at Tenny and home at 2.0 pm.
 Nothing was seen. It has a
 been a good family holiday and, seeing
 that it was a family holiday, it was
 quite successful for birds. But I wish I
 had that ~~central~~ photo.

29
18th - 23rd May 1952

On Sunday the family went to some
for a walk - finally a family walk, with
he makes a point of it as regards the birds.
However we by chance did go for walks and
a few words of interest should go down
here.

The afternoon we arrived in all out
for a walk from Thelassia to Taddi
Lighthouse. At the start, behind some trees
a white house. From Taddi we could
see many ALBATROSS and the fish boats
and, indeed during the last week they
could ~~be~~ ^{be} seen not far out and
from the windows of Thelassia we could
watch them following the boats in.

On Tuesday we went over to Alenore
with up to Phantom Felt. Arriving back, in
the orchard at Alenore was a black
HILLBIE-BIRD - my first record for the
district. Next day I saw one opposite
Thelassia in Farm Avenue!

On Wednesday we drove up the Eskine

Ed and I searched a bit in wet bush
and bracken-ponds. When just entering
from our return we put up a flock of
WHITE-WINGED CROUCHS - they seemed well
for the district.

On Thursday we drove to the
Thalassa R. and walked up to the Falls.

On Friday (the day we left) I
spent much time and saw a DUCK-
SHOULDERED WITE  point of the Pacific
Hotel. In the garden at Thalassa,
at last, at long last, I saw the RED
CROUCHS. Their existence in the
Thalassa I was beginning to doubt.

All of which points to the
doubtful record that one can see birds
in one's back garden without searching.
The question remains - what interest
records might I not have got if I
had searched off by myself.

50 September 30th 1952 - Thursday 1951-52.

It is well into the next breeding season before I have collected much to this summer, about 2 months late.

The years first big excitement was the discovery of Blue-billed ducks in N. Thompson in September, with which I have been able, very satisfactorily, to express my sympathy - some Jack jacks had been seen there in such numbers, and had never been there before. The Hukle, at Hallah, was the years first holiday and was extremely fine and it was with a lot of last species for me and a very good time indeed. That was closely followed by the trip to Wanganui with Alex and the finding of the Ground Squirrel as of course, I am sure, I will never forget. A holiday to the Fox Islands was one of a family nature, though pleasant and interesting enough. Similarly, as our anniversary holiday was to be at the South coast in January, and to

The holidays are over. Despite these tight
 I did not get out to lunch in this
 district. Leaving due to the work involved
 in the native section at Norwayland, which
 occupied many of my free moments.

Norwayland itself was interesting for
 the Pipit and Skuas. Great work on the
 block. The numerous water meadows
 have attracted many birds as peewees, the
 loons & crows, fanned off from raves
 and rabbits, green long grass, which
 shepherds keep, which in turn
 attracted a pair of Rook-shouldered
 Vireos for about 2 months.

The season was most interesting
 for the number of waterfowl present.
 Horned Grebes were still present
 from the winter of 1951 in large numbers.
 The Marsh Tern, White-headed still ~~much~~
 yellow-billed sparrow, ^{white-necked dove} were present after
 a period of 3 years absence, the Arct
 after 4 years, and the Taw Shrike after
 2 years away. The White Egret made

its first appearance in Hawks that I have seen. The Gull-billed Tropicbird was nesting.

There were in vast numbers, particularly Gray Tail, and the Pink-crown and Polio-bellied Hawks were present in thousands. The Forked-bill Hawk was also here, though I did not see it alive. Finally the

was remarkable for the invasion of Black-shouldered Kites which were throughout Southern Estonia. I have known them, at the block, a *setorunged* kite, but I doubt it.

Six new birds were listed for the district - Dove pigeon (with white neck), Arctic Skua (Long-crowned), Red-brown Auklet, Spotted Nightjar, Buff-tailed Thrush and Parula Two-crowns. My own personal observations amounted to 12 for the district, and totally new birds for the year were 21.

It was a year of unusual events, of unusual bird movements, and I much wish I could have got out more freely to get further details of them. My notes

main numbers and the other better. The
one branch parent with the other. That
is all.

3.6.52

After lunch Max & I went out on our
sweeping trip in the morning. At 2.40. We saw
young ones to the valley, near the spring, and
just after from a distance of some 10 ft. I had
to wait for the arrival of some! So Max and I
decided to look round some to the river and spend
the whole of a fortnight as we wished. Finally
then we left.

The weather for many months had been
very wet and still was, though not very. The
we set out. We went off in the morning and
to the river. We picked up few birds on the way.
YELLOW-BELLIED THORNHILL, BLACKBURN, WHITE HARRIER
BROWN and HERRING. When we had no just 'just'
TODOLAS at the river. Thought though to our
destination with GLODFISH, STARLING, WHITE LINED
YELLOW-TAILED THORNHILL, WHITE-FRONTED HERON, GREY
BUTTERBIRD, EASTERN ROSEBAY, JACKAL, MONARKY,
WHITE-BELLIED HONEYEATER, BLUE WREN, STAFFE-WALL,
COMMON BRASSER and SRISSON ROSEBAY. In the

at the same. There have been letters and
 finally, they have been successful in providing
 money. Today alone bright with a beautiful day.
 It was perfect weather with a fresh, healthy feeling
 of life in the morning. We finished our picnic
 with a drink of the famous stout, which I had
 but the last morning. The conversation was the same
 and the same, the same conversation, the same conversation
 conversation, the same conversation, the same conversation
 conversation in the heart. We went through the
 the same conversation, the same conversation, the same conversation
 got inside all of this. We continued to think
 and eventually, thought about in a spirit of
 this, of course, and in the nature of the heart
 There was the same conversation, and there was
 very interesting (and interesting) conversation of the same
 and the same conversation, conversation, the same
 conversation and the same conversation, and the same
 conversation of the same.

Today, if conversation is the same to
 conversation, conversation, and conversation, conversation
 conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation
 conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation
 conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation, conversation

[illegible]

in that stretch the Rufous BRISTLE-NECK, ~~COMMON~~
DOTTED and SINGING HONEYEATER.

37
38

16.9.52 We both had a good night, there was no rain and myself because it, though there was some heavy showers. We were up shortly after 5.00, had finished breakfast, tidied up and then at 7.00 took out the scrub seeds to sow. The gun was very quiet, particularly following rain and saplings from the flood. At one spot we heard many, and pretty well and that was what he thought was a pair of brown bore-birds but we are not certain of the identification. He heard and caught the nearest glimpse of an olive whistler.

We came back at the car at 9.0 am and after parking and sorting later set off with it at 10.0. We went through Chapra-ba on the Denner Hill Rd. We stopped and watched them coming by up from the gully - an interesting and incredibly muddy operation. It was bone dry, cold and seemed to him hard. At Denner Hill strong breeze but could only speak to Henry, again. I heard that supplies could only be got at Bush Forest so went of the day, then in the place of scrub at Wapirah.

Did I have often explained myself and there
he got into some other matters. Henry got my
supplies, and picked them up again, we had
lunch in the car in passing over on the
Ocean Rd. just below Lewis Hall.

Then on, in Henry's old clothes,
to Glenview, where we took the boat
of the lake. There we got properly
stuck in grassy ground at the shore of
a long lake. There was a half a mile
long to get out and certainly I could
walk for help. While I was looking for
help and some time, some men and
some new equipment. I went at once
and stuck into a big lake. There was
a man who pulled us up and out of the
lake. We were stuck for 10 days.

When we saw GARNER and CRESTED TERN.
We called in at Greenacres, for a while
we were in a room by the lake, but
Henry showed us that and then got a
boat. We went around the lake, the water
with Michael and another boat and some

stay that afternoon and we were all
 pleased to see each other. I had a ring
 from John later, who sounded very
 miserable - I don't know what his plans
 are.

1910-52 After a really busy start to the day and getting
 in provisions we set off from Appleton on our way
 in the direction of Cape Henry. We finally
 made camp 8 miles down the C. & D. Rd, just
 off the road where a road leads down south
 the foot of the hills and gave good water.

After a short lunch we took the road back to
 the River Rd, and leaving it there, we went
 down the gully. There is always a close
 brushy bank. Then the brush we cut at our
 camp. It was a sunny day with the sky
 broken with large white clouds and some
 occasional showers. The gully was
 beautiful and we decided to put it in
 as one of the best. In the gully we saw
 many the better of the birds. The birds
 were mostly 1/2 pin finches and sparrows and
 we had a lot of very pretty birds about it.

Very much more interesting. The first
 part of the day, we got a good deal
 through brush, of a more compact. We explored an
 old wood-cutter's track with the result.

We drove back to camp, and here we
 had a further search for some time. We
 saw many little ones but it was only when the
 children were heavily covered, that we found
 by the camp-fire and bed at 8.10 p.m.

19.10.52

We woke early in moderate rain, and

(4) we drove on with our first horse
 for several hours. The weather became of a bit
 and we walked from the camp to a place
 going down gradually into the forest.
 At about 10.30 a.m. we reached a place where there
 were Rufous Parrots, that we were looking for.
 We had a very curious chase country, over
 with the children, and a picture of
 a very old man with a long beard. He had
 a few of the only BIR-TAILED and
 several monkeys. The rain was very
 good and the children - the first
 one of the.

leaving this on the table. When we got to 5 miles we
to Holman Lake to camp this evening. We have with
to leaving the pack around about 10.05. The moon
later we set off a few miles up the banks till we
to see that we could see - nothing more, a
CRESCENT MOONBEAM being the only addition to
the list. After lunch we went further up the
road and, with the lantern, descended down to
the Fork River where it was very quiet and from
though there for more than an hour we saw
none of the Robins we were after. But we
could see before we left Glen had at 3.00 and
with the lantern. Back to camp, a hot meal
and chat and bed at 9.05.

19.10.52 We had a good night and were later than
(40) usual getting up. We walked through the
beats just to the north of our camp, seeing only
(96) Eum. Wrens & Field Wrens. The only excitement
was when I came across a snake lying on top
of the beat and fell over backwards in my
start. Back to camp to write up then 10.05
The team arrived in her car at 10.0 am.
and we went on to the second cat-pit where

we followed on cattle track off to the water trough
 where we sat for a while looking down on the
 T-bone, looking to the structure but seeing nothing
 new. Then we moved on to the Pasture to where
 we wanted to observe the river, and there we
 came across a flock of SAFARI-WINGED DITELAS.
 Down by the river we heard a SCAPED
WINGED and a female PINK ROBIN. We found
 the ground too boggy to go down to the mouth
 of the Pasture so returned to our camp for
 lunch. There we heard and saw the SPOTTED
PARROT.

After lunch we returned to the Pasture
 Rd., and saw our cows at the back of
 the house we had captured two days ago. We
 went down some 20 yards through fairly
 good scrub to the Collier's. There we sat and
 waited for PINK ROBINS. However we only saw
 two females. Since we definitely identified the
 two species. We also heard the NOTATION-BIRD.
 It was a long, long walk up back to the road
 where we sat by our car and finished in
 late afternoon. The rain fell in a shower.

Henry and I turned to our camp, a wash
and chat, and bed at 9.15.

20.10.87 We had a good night, but were tired.

51.
102
After breakfast we took camp and moved
of about to the light-house. We struck off
into the rough woods. There were ^{no} roads
into grass and pine valleys. We saw
nothing but a few small fields of
timothy and some young trees on the
low hillsides. However, with a few more
We searched the dense woods for patches of
timber for orange wood. There was but little
left over in the valley. We went down
to Grayfish Bay and collected the rocks,
granite and gneiss.

We went into Apple Bay before
lunch and visited the RED-CAPPED JOTTRELL.
Young Joan, who is apparently still unhappy,
had a word with them & back she was with
Michael and Jonathan and bought ourselves
some fish. Then we dined on the
breakwater. After lunch we went out to
Paradise where we sat in the sun and read.

planned to stay here tonight (despite the "No
camping" sign) and I don't think it will be
long before we are home.

34-10-70

51

124

10

Well we stayed there the night -
very comfortably for the weather was
quite cool. We were packed up early
next morning and had a last look round
our fishing gully and the river. The people
were delighted to see a few of our
circumstances - the first time I had seen
them in the district. The party was prepared
well for the trip, for they

She filled with Paper in 1916 the
and gave up my friends with. And into
the first of the. I then got a friend
a pair of the. She then with her
the 'ladies' sang and. I think, perhaps.

identified them. When it came round
skins for the museum so I had a shot at
the pond with my last shot and missed.
The bird a shot at the bank; it flew a
yards and fell like a stone a few
feet from the bank and I was
glad it! We were very greatly
disappointed and disgusted - and wet!

We went on to the camp at
Conception and had a walk round
it before lunch. There we saw the
EASTERN TOWHEE, SPINDLEBIRD, PINKER,
WHITE EGGHEAD, GOLDEN-HEADED TIT, NORTON
and THORNHILL. That brought
our list for the trip up to 107, which
5 introduced species.

After lunch in the car, in
p.m. we went on the
road (Hwy 100) to
Dart. There we saw the COOT and
DART. Through
(WHITE-NECKED STERNA), to the coast at
last (LITTLE BLUE HERON, HERON, etc.)

WATER-WEEDS, WOOD, CRISTED GREBE, MUTE
DUCK and PELICAN) & the Canal flows
on to the fields at Ensenada where we had
a full day - WATER-WEEDS, CRIST
TEAL, BLUE-WINGED SITOVILLER, HARDHEAD, FINE-
MOUTHED DUCK and AVOCET. The first water
land from 10 birds.

We went on through Ensenada, but could
not get on the Compadre road past
Ensenada because of the flood so had to
turn right and go up through Ensenada to
Limon. In that stretch we saw the

WATER-WEEDS, CRISTED GREBE and
RED-BACKED PARROT. South from Limon

to Compadre, we saw the water-WEEDS
1500, past Tilangil and the "Cape Bander
House" (the oldest house in the country
here), and so through to Tambor
and the end of the Harbort road where
the flood flows at times. Five miles back
again on the Harbort road to the
Point Highway where to turn the last 400
of the trip and the Point Highway - the water

over. Home at 7:15 pm. after
 being 10 miles for the day - tired, dirty
 and moshoum. and very pleased indeed
 to be home.

It has been, on the whole a very
 successful holiday. Tax' carache and
 some of the "nest" getting over at the time
 2. Some more of the birds. Can be
 counted as fairly good number of birds
 among the birds. The birds and
 their nests. The entire the point
 and a total list of 129 birds - as very
 good the birds. And I do know some
 birds are about the things mentioned
 and the birds. And I do know some



BASS

AN



Camp 5 miles down C. Otway Rd.
Oct 17-19th 1952

SUMMARY 1952-1953.

There has been only one entry for the whole year since we last recorded - that of the trip to the stream with Max! The summer is not so bad. The paucity of bird trips is of course due to the final stages of construction of the house, and the large amount of time and energy of settling in and making the house look something less like a builders' job! Most birding has been done incidental to other trips (e.g. standing Bob around and munging) or in short snatches of time taken off from work.

The most important addition to our bird list was the Black Falcon, shown to us at Invercargill by Noel Dennis - in fact, the only 'new bird' for the year. Cuckoo and Goshawk were added to the local list and the Giant Petrel was seen off Apollo Bay.

At festival day, weekend, Tina, Mervyn, Margaret Chatterley, and Nancy

Falcons came up and I was able to put them onto a pair of Bantams - a new bird to all home. More recently, after a late and determined wait at the Windsor I contacted Claude Foster and had a good, but all too short talk on birds.

The year has not been as spectacular for water birds as was the previous season. No Black-Shoulded Kites have appeared this year. There are more white-necked Herons about than usual - perhaps last year's big influx has left us with a breeding population.

And so we end a very quiet year and hope to get out and about here next season.

Nov 15th 1953

(37) The first entry for over twelve months - seasons being much the same as the first paragraph of the summary. I have left within up my hummingbird campaigns in the Old Stone - which were not particularly

hard work. Though I finished each day
in the Flory River - but have I written
up any of my visits to the creek-mouth
or Lake Calumet, two favorite spots for the
old half-breed is so. I don't think the
really qualify for the diary, though
should I start regular watching on the
lake, I shall write in here.

However today an exciting day
indeed as the boat's assistance to fence in
the Theobalds beyond Winchester. We set
out at 2:45 and the trip down produced

WATER - FISHES - PEOPLE - AND - STATION - STATION.

At Black Horse Creek, ^{WATER} ^{WATER} ^{WATER}
Gulls, Gull-birds, ^{WATER} ^{WATER} ^{WATER}
and a single Hawk-headed Gull. Beyond
Winchester a pair of WHITE CRANES were
seen.

We went first to the small lake
just south of the Falls and had a
short walk with the three children. On
the water were HORNED GRACKLES, a pair of
Black Duck. Feeding at or near the edge in

THROAT-TAILED TROSCAR. BLUE-FRONTED PARULA.
 LONG-WINGED PLOVER. CHATS. GOLDFINCHES and a
 BLUE-BIRD. On the way back to the car
 we went by a reedy swamp where we
 heard the LITTLE GREEN-BIRD and saw a
 WHITE-THROATED HERON, LITTLE BLUE HERON
 and SKYLARK.

After afternoon tea I left the family
 and took a walk of nearly two miles in
 a circle to the west, almost reaching the shore
 of the other, larger lake. At first there were
 many ducks, or wood ducks, Red Eared, etc. etc.
 was a TRIMMED HORNET and a pair of
 RED-BACKED PARROT - long seen rightly for the
 distance. Saw a very large, shallow
 swamp in which were growing short grass
 were two YELLOW-BILLED SPONBIL and three
 STILTS, as well as a fine-sized flock of
 Sand piper. There were too many WHITE-
 FACED HERONS. Saw a Canada - Warbler
 or Parula - flying low over the swamp with
 a large, indistinct flock flying in the distance. There
 were, in the surrounding dry grass, many RATS.

I know the coastline from the
 swamp.

For tea we went to the Shrobs, and
 in a wooded afterwards, in a medium
 sized gum, was an extraordinarily silent
 party of WHITE PLUMED HERONS, an
 equally silent WARE-HOUE and a most
 interesting group of young BROWN-THROATED
 INCHES - far too big for it. These to choose
 we chosen. Michael Spotted - WOODSWAN.
 This to see silent - in fact the place may
 be called the 'Silent Shrobs' - particularly
 as we were there from 5.15 to 6.45.

In the way home we added a
 swimming space to the list - a new 27
 but low rise to look for birds and into
 the day again.

21st Nov 1953

(33) Joan and I set off from
 two water turbines to Sydney via the
 coast. More unhappy weather and on
 the way to Town saw STARLING, SPARROW
 GOWDING, GREENFINCH, SILVER GULLS, BROWN BILLS,
 TERNS, MAREK TERNS, MAREK, MAREK LARK, RAVEN

7:15. BROWN HAWK. SPARROW. COWBIRD. WHITE-THROATED
 SPARROW. In the morning we came to
 the MYNCH; TURTLE-DOVE. WHITE-PLUMED HUMMINGBIRD.

We took lunch at the river
 picnic in North Ken. Looking over the
 plain there we saw the WHITE-THROATED
 SPARROW. LITTLE RED TROOPERS. BROWN HUMMINGBIRD.
 SPARROW. AND KNOTHOLE. Looking
 the river in the valley there we saw a
 RED-WINGED. After a very pleasant
 meal and rest we left at four,
 passed out of town through mountains
 soon left, through a canyon. One
 note we heard the BLUE JAY, and it
 was not until we reached the big climb
 up to Klamath that we changed the
 birds of birds seen. SPARROW. COWBIRD. SPARROW.
 BROWN HUMMINGBIRD and WATER BIRD.

Having settled into Klamath, at
 Ft. Klamath we had a nap of two, and
 went for a short stroll down into the gully
 nearby. BROWN HUMMINGBIRD. SPARROW. HUMMINGBIRD.
 WHITE-THROATED SPARROW. BROWN HUMMINGBIRD. SPARROW.

For sale. Day still wet made no light
rain, trying to make the air a little less
oppressive.

- 22nd November '53 We left Ft. Sanderson at
 (8) 9:30 and made our way along the ridge, and
 (5) down to Favourite Gully - HORSFIELD DROSE-CUCKOO
 CHIMONAX BELLIA - NATIVE THRUSH and EASTERN BELLIA.
 There we turned left and went through
 Redgum, Emerald and Grandbrook where we
 met the CASUALT HORREYATER. RED-BROWED FLY
 BLUE WARR. BROWN-WING. THREE MARTIN and
 WHITE-EYED HORREYATER. Turning south of
 Grandbrook we came out onto the Prices
 Highway at New-Har-Green - DUSKY
 WOOD-SWALLOW and BELL BIRCH.

Then, out of the bush, we started
 the second stage of our trip in the Larkins
 Valley, through Mangrove. The next afternoon
 there we had a big fork and THE RED
 WINGS and, fittingly enough, saw a RED
 LITTLE-BIRD. Then through Towell and
 Tindalga to Rosevale - HOBBY BIRCH. WHITE
 CUCKOO. HAWKERN WETBELL. WHISTLING EAGLE -

birds are giving a good idea of the
changing nature of the country.

We took lunch at Rosedale. Just
over the river on the left in the heavily
forested canyon-lands. Opposite us
was a camp to which we had come
last night - about 10 miles. Between them
were many small streams - some of which we

heard the LITTLE GRAY-BIRD. Just as we

finished lunch Tom saw a hawk in

the grass just beside us - and away it

in the afternoon we got into the

thick forest of that kind's country - the

long straight stretches of rock in open

forest, crossing the deeply cut rivers - with

the mountains rising to the right. The day

after Rosedale we came to a large, shallow

lake - and around there were many

mountain ducks - GRAY TEAL - WHITE-THROATED

SPIT - HEAVY-THROATED GANDER - RED-THROATED

BOATBILL. Then in the open timber in

which there was much swampy land -

WOSKA 2 - LITTLE GREBE - COOT - WHITE-THROATED

HEAVY. LITTLE BROWN CRABPOT. YELLOW-FACED
TITMICE. and Tundra Wren.

And so, from Fairbairn through
some excellent and fertile country to
Lake Superior where we immediately
looked in at the Club Hotel. After dinner
we went for a stroll, eastwards through
the township where by far the most
interesting ornithological observation was
to be made. Birds feeding in the shallow
water and bringing up sand and gravel
of food to the shore for their young.
In the harbor were PACIFIC GULLS. GREY
TERNS. a pair of CASPIAN TERNS. a FORK
LEAF and a RED WATER-CATERPILLAR. We
crossed a footbridge to the low wall
of sand where we sat watching in the
gray evening the incredibly calm and
still surface of the ocean. and the antics
of the gulls fighting for a morsel on the
beach. As we turned to go a pair
of HERONS flew swiftly over head. We
were in bed very early after tea - 7.30.

21st Nov - 1953. — The early to mid-morning

(93) I was under a tree at 10 am so I got
(95) up and took a pretty path. It was
a warm sunny morning with the sun
a little behind the clouds. I
first walked over a meadowy area
- some islands with a few trees. I
then saw WHITE-THROATED SWALS
of the workers. I had hoped for 50 then
I walked on the road up the cliff and
was able to find some smaller birds
which I had no doubt speak for in
the case with no time to see before -
BARNARD THORNHILL, THURBERG, YOUNG-THORN
HOWEVER, I saw BARNARD-THORN and
PAULS OVERDO.

I had been too busy to write
the up the previous night, so got
ready to day before with up before
breakfast. After sitting on a bench, I
got my punctured tyre mended (I did the
previous day) and found I had time
to eat a new tyre. Although it only had

down some 7000 miles. Picture - post-card
for the children, collect new birds and
off again at 9.30. The day to begin
with was fine and cool with scattered
clouds. The birds were more open, with
less undergrowth than I remembered.
The road was extremely good between
Santo Domingo to the 102 mile post, just
short of Cabbage Tree, after which the
road was a good smooth gravel for the
rest of the day's journey.

French breakfast was a scotch
Bacon and WHITE-THROATED TARE-CHERON.
We had lunch at a small post short
of San Pedro. It was very still, gray
and peaceful, and a beautiful view.
Gardens. We stopped frequently in the
afternoon to look for plants, seeds of
some of which we collected and many
we experimented with transplanting into
Everington's tent. Keep the plant as
undisturbed as possible and water-logged
how they will grow in the soil. I don't

land. We arrived and worked at 4:30 at the Malakuta Hotel. We took the car a little way down into the lowland and strolled along it. It was very still, with a few drops of rain and the inlet looked superb - gray and calm. ~~There were some~~ ^{However} in a bankside and found a ~~little~~ ^{few} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~water~~ ^{water} ~~not so far~~ ^{not so far} ~~of the trip~~ ^{of the trip}. So home to dinner, after which I am writing this to the sound of heavy rain.

It was a disappointing day - no birds in all (except 10 more to the traps total) - no Brown-bird at Plaza Nueva; no Widgeon Pigeon at Banco and no ~~Citrus~~ - ~~Brown~~ ^{Brown} ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~Red~~ ^{Red} ~~of the~~ ^{of the} ~~in the~~ ^{in the} ~~sands here~~ ^{sands here}. But watching for plants that attracted us, made up for a lot and transformed what would have been an extremely frustrating day into a peaceful idling day, in the open, still look, about 1/2 birds, which were not so badly needed after all.

24.11.73

(61) We got off to a good start at 9:00
 in fine cool weather, turning right at
 Genoa, having departed from Talacote
 to the circus district of the Rivas
 district. In the high beyond Genoa
 I saw a YELLOW-TAILED CRESTED. The
 road got more corrugated and rough in
 N.W. and we stopped several times to
 get plants. We turned down to Bard
 then down we had an excellent
 morning tea and saw high above a
 young, pale WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE.

Beyond Eden the road and
 birds was rather dull and we added
 a FEW WINGS to the list. At Baga we
 went off to the right to Bermagui - a
 delightful road and a valley after the
 first 60 miles. We stopped just before
 Bermagui to collect the seeds of a
 new *Gutierrezia* and I saw both the
 WHITE-THROATED and BROWN-HEADED HOUSTON
 as well as a flock of RED CRESTED and
 a WHITE-THROATED SEAGULL. Feeding high

above an inlet. At Kamagui in the
 GOVERNMENTS of undetermined sp? and
 far out at sea were very large
 numbers of a SHEARWATER being
 found - undoubtedly unidentified also.

We met the Prince Highway
 again at Tilka and then along with
 distance to Narrows. There we had
 afternoon tea and then on to Portman's
 Bay in cool overcast weather with a
 few scattered drops of rain. We arrived
 at 5:30 pm. having done 845 miles
 since filling the tank at Baker Entrance,
 and at a drop tank gave into the tank
 in the meantime. The car has
 given a little carbonator trouble today,
 but has not held us up at all - perhaps
 that has helped to release

I also realized during the day
 that there were two common birds
 seen each day of a trip that had
 not gone into the notebook - white warblers,
 Swallows and FLY MARTIN.

25.11.53

We set forth from the hotel at 9.0 am in overcast weather, and by the time we had made a short trip down to our old camping spot and crossed the ferry, it was 9.30. The road was very good and we sped along gratefully on it. From Tilton to Narnon we had a steady but light rain. We saw here the HOOD-FAIR-BIRD, BRIDE, and BUTCH-BARKED MAGPIE. At Narnon we had dinner and I bought myself a dozen apples and we moved on through Keston, much admiring the plane trees and pines, through Wootton Bassett to Bull Pass on the top of which we had some lunch - myself denuding the apples with no ill-effects.

We turned into the National Park and delighted in the wildflowers some of which we collected. Then down to the lake there I set off in high hopes of many water birds. It was disappointing and I saw the FAIR-BIRD.

WHITE-THROATED WARBLER and LITTLE FRIAR-BIRD.

I walked up the track a way and back again, when a Little Friar-Bird flushed off into a sapling and back again. I watched until to my delight I saw it was at its dinner. I collected Goom and went back. We examined the house - beautifully and precisely built with heavy blue sticks laid ends about it.

That was good compensation for an otherwise extraordinary dull day for birds in the National Park - being only total for the trip up, to us - not the back I suppose for very continuous travel, for the extra interest in plants and the curious fact that birds are 'extras' on this holiday.

26.27.11.55. Two days spent in Sydney -

(167) The latter we went up as far as it was and Epping to Harrow. ~~Two more~~ birds were added to the list - LITTLE WHITE-BIRD and BULBUL. Tomorrow we are off again to the Blue Mountains.

14

27. 11. 53.

We got away from the hotel at 10:45
 and having picked up some goods in the
 City began our way out west at noon.
 By 1:15 pm we had got through Pennith
 and Iron Mines and made our way up
 Mitchell's Pass where we stopped at Denver
 Bridge for lunch. There I saw a
 STRIPED THROAT and another bird
 which I could not then identify but
 last day found was the Rock Wren.

We went on slowly through
 the town along the ridge, stopping
 once to see Bentley's Nurseries. We
 settled our things into the City Hotel, drove
 and took a short drive to Echo Point
 where we took our first view to the
 south of the "Blue Mountains" and ~~last~~
 had a short walk round to the cascade

28. 11. 53

was a Sunday and a very quiet
 day spent mostly reading in beautiful
 location in the grounds of the hotel.
 Before lunch we went ~~for~~ in the car
 round Cliff Drive, looking at the views

from the various overage plants, and collecting a few seeds of plants. Before then we went again to Echo Point where again I saw and identified the Robin Warbler - spending a quiet hour in the bush.

10.11.53.

We went off straight after breakfast to Mowens Neck where we walked south, for a mile or so onto the high land south of Kaituma. On the way, we came across a family of CHESTNUT-TAILED HEATH-WHENS. The young tailless and unable to fly. I had a magnificent view of them with their parents looking in frighted agony around us. I was hot and shivering and we were very much out of condition.

At 11.30 pm we went by car to Goulet's camp and viewed the house for birding mountains and valleys to the east as the sun mounted and the weather changed for the worse.

(9)
(110)

Dec 1st 1953. We left the hotel at 9.15,

- (60) Driving back to the east, and having picked
 up our plants at the nursery, we went out by
 (1246) the Blue Mountains by 10.00 and it was
 getting hot. We turned south after Penrith
 and travelled to the Home Highway at
 Newcastle, just north of Campbell. It was
 the first time we had been - the unpopulated
 places west of the divide - typical NSW
 landscapes - undulating with tall grass
 scattered - the paddocks, most times
 with trees, much Callitris - all red soil
 and stony. In this stretch I saw
 the RED BACKED SWAN and SPOTTED PARROT.

We went through several more
 nothing - and back and forth in
 a day piece of land, in the shade of a
 pine. A brown entrance was in
 the E-tree behind us and it was only by
 that we saw the first SKINK. Not long
 after lunch I stopped at one of those spots
 that is full of birds - and to my list I
 added BROWN TREE-CREEPER, DIAMOND FIRETAIL

WHITE-WINGED TALLER (on nest) - SWOONER (nest only) and RELATED MARGULITE. Many other corvill including a pair *Trachurus* caught up with to identify.

Then on through Conkness, we turned off to the left - south - to Conkness. Here, the road was a very large, well-ramp in which were both *Trachurus* and *Margulite*. Later we stopped again by L. George on which were at least 100 *Trachurus*, *SWOONER* and fair pairs of *Trachurus*. Just as we pulled up, on a small sandy dune on the other side of the road. There just in time to see a little *Trachurus* come to its egg, with mouth and slip off the nest.

Back so into Conkness - all birds: the *Trachurus* to date. But a day of new country which was interesting despite the heat, and we went hunting for the first.

Dec 4th There had been nothing of ornithological interest to report in the preceding two days. We left the Conkness Hotel at 9.45 and out on the pass road.

(42)

(134)

The day was hot and close with a north
westerly ~~blowing~~ hard. The country
was ~~dry~~ and ~~deeply~~ undulating.
The stretch I saw where ~~swamp~~ water
swallowed and the ~~Reynolds~~ ~~some~~ ~~lake~~.

We returned to the Highways and
continued on it to Grandage, the
which stretch we met the Robinsons
N.D. It was raining but at
Grandage, with dark clouds rising up.
Jones went to the river got into our
bathers (when it turned with rain) and
had the most refreshing swim. - done!

And so onto the Wangga road
where we stopped to eat some fruit -
and only drove for lunch. Just before
Wangga we stopped to have a look and
saw some new first Gato Wahar and
LITTLE SAINTS. There too were birds

Which I am sure are ELEGANT PARASITES
At Wappa we had another line in
very nice foot - opened only today
previously at half foot plus we moved

on to the last stage of our journey - 41
 miles to Lockhart - all of which except
 a few miles of reconstruction was a
 perfect bituminous surface. Just before
 Lockhart we saw a CRESTED PIGEON,
 - pair of HOUSTON-BIRDS and a small
 flock of BLUE BOWERS. We arrived at
 the hotel - the room - despite
 storm clouds, intermittent spitting of
 heavy rain, and gusty wind.
 The night of which it is best to have
 an early night. The only sad
 thing is that I seem to have lost,
 probably at York where we filled with
 petrol, my car bag - book. It may
 turn up in the interminable hours of
 luggage in the car.

5.12.53 I woke early, fortunately, and set out
 at 5.30 to have a look round. It was a
 cool sunny morning and full of bird-calls.
 The country was flat with as much bullock and
 below as there was encroached. There I saw
~~WHITE~~ WASHED WOOD-SWALLOW! RESTLESS FLYCATCHER.

BLACK-SHOULDERED KITE and GREY-CROWNED
DABBLER. We set off from the New
Gungah Hotel at 9:00 pm, traveling
west, past large stands of beech (Californian).
Just west of Juma, is a large lake - a
mass of dead trees in shallow water, the
banks of which had an enormous
copse growth. In Shuck was a winter
punch Honeyeater feeding young in a nest,
and in Shuck I got an extremely good
view of a Pardalote - red-spotted + white on
primary + all.

We filled with petrol at
Jumillaerie, had some tea and toast and
went on west, with the creek running by
us on the north, being fed by water from
Shuck in summer - steady + fast growth
being a faint reminder of Wanganella.
Just before Cobargo, I pulled the car
in under the Shuck and went for a
short walk along one of the creeks. There
I saw reeds ~~etc.~~ in pairs, and,
seeing the creek on a log, came into a

offspring growth in stick same as CHESTNUT-TAILED
THROAT and BROWN WEED. Arriving back at
the car I found I had a puncture!

From there we travelled comfortably
over the wide dirt roads, gravel - between
through completely flat country to Ballarat.
Some we turned south past Melbourne,
to Coleraine. No new birds were to be seen,
and once in Victoria again, we sped
south to Rochester along that straight smooth
road. We had intended to spend the
night there, but because I had had
no confirmation of my book, and
because we were early, we went on
to Bendigo. There we looked in at the
Museum.

6.14.53 Off at 7.0 in the morning with our
(13) horse loaded for home - through
Coleraine, by road to Ballarat.
(48) stopped a few times for birds. We had
a brief lunch in Ballarat and went
on south, reluctantly slowing speed as
we approached Geelong. At Loch Talbert,

76. I spent nearly an hour and a half
 - for birds to the list - WHITE EYED,
 CHESTED GREBE. PINK-EARED DUCK. SHARP-
 TAILED SANDPIPER. COMMON SANDPIPER and
 with LITTLE TRIT. As at 2:45, we
 eventually drove - our gate - we heard
 the WEST BUTCHER BIRD calling.
 It has been an extremely
 busy morning - for birds & some
 walking left. My eyes are sore and but
 the occasional pain. The bright lights
 were the Brown birds' houses and the
 that - we found.

Jan 23rd - 24th - Canadian Wildlife
 I wrote this on September 1st 1955, have
 I have been very busy in writing the
 diary up. However, before I write
 the annual summary I feel I
 should mention two bird outings - the
 first the Canadian Wildlife with the
 three older children. That was of
 course not primarily birding. We were
 first to Twickenham then Richard Cook

been staying for a week with Aunt Mary,
We stayed there two nights and the
only thing of interest was a WHITE-BELLIED
SCALP-WREN which was feeding a young
PINKED OVENB.

On the Monday morning
we went on to Wawatana Bay, just
on the western bay of Wilson's Promontory.
There we had a sunny camp in the
ti-tara scrub. A few yards from the
cavaran I found a WHIP-BIRD'S nest with
a young in it.

Also I saw large
numbers of ~~SHORT-TAILED SHEARWATER~~ in
the Bay and found one fresh. Used
birds on the beach. It was a

good birding as such - much better so -
but I really only saw the one pair
which I would have expected to see
in the district.

We came home in
the one day on the 29th January with
the weather steadily deteriorating! At
last the total list of birds for the
birding was fifty-three - which shows
unusually ornithological activity!

(77)

total
p. 117

March 5th 1954.

It was on Friday evening
and I left about 5:00 pm to 3/4 the
week end with Max & Gairine just N-E
of Camasdale. Just out of Camasdale
I killed an ELBERT-ORCHARD in my
Car's radiator, which was a new bird
to Max and put me really on top
to start with.

March 6th — Max was working in the
morning to Camasdale ranch close
to the house. Letting with interest
large numbers of RAINBOW WARBLERS
together with PURK, LITTLE and PURPLE
CHINNED WARBLERS — which had all
just occurred in Southern Victoria.

In the afternoon we went
into to scrub at the southern tip of
the Camasdale. It was mostly open
forest, sweeping in parts and became
to the very, as the undergrowth got
much thicker. Birds of interest that
we saw this day were ROSE-TAILED
WINGED, WHITE-BROWED PARROT. Black-

CARVED STALK (probably). MINERATOR-BIRD
 BROWN-HEADED HONEYEATER. FUSCUS HONEYEATER.
 and YELLOW-TUFTED HONEYEATER.

(67) March 7th — was a most magnificent
 bird day — the most wonderful day for
 the entire season's birding. We went
 up the Puyallup on the Graham route
 and stopped first at a large camp
 on the right of the road just on the
 edge of the rising ground to the
 east. There was not so much there
 as we had hoped — we saw several
 on flock of crows and heard the
 LITTLE BROWN-BIRD. We also saw a
 across a tortoise, the first native tortoise
 I had ever seen. When I then
 picked it, it raised its back and
 squirmed him from and squirmed with
 a wretched squalling reaction which
 made me look with wrath. For the
 rest of the day I kept to the westward
 of the
 We marched on from there to

80

That spot on the road to Hardham
 where it crosses the Glenelg River. It
 was a beautiful spot where we had
 lunch and a very good lunch.
 We saw THREE KINGFISHERS, TWO STARS,
 THE LITTLE EATLE (a good find) & HUNDRED
 NIGHT-HAWKS. All told we saw
 fifty-three species at that spot from
 10.00 am - 4.00 pm - the same
 number as a week's caravanning!!
 That day we saw a lot of other
 rarer species. We returned home
 in time for tea and then to walk
 the long and tedious trip home that
 night!

SUMMARY 1953 - 54.

Another quiet year - two
 birthdays - a family picnic - and
 a week-end with Hae. All was
 good value but the time spent
 birding was very slight and a
 firm resolution is made to go
 back to the birds this coming summer.



Cherry-Tree
Lagoon.

Glenelg R.

7.7.54.



24th Sept 1954 A week's holiday in home with
 (40) the children at the family house. We have
 been with us, and for two nights, I have
 found it was a really good family
 holiday with variable weather - for the
 most part fine and dry, with one day
 light rain. There has been a lot of rain has
 fallen since we have been home but
 fortunately most of it has been at night.

We arrived late on Saturday
 night. Sunday was fine, such a day
 for the holidays. On Monday we went
 in the afternoon up to the Fife Hills. On
 Tuesday up to the Fife Hills from Almondbank.
 On Wednesday morning I went for David and
 in the afternoon the rest of the family walked
 down to the house from Almondbank. Then we
 and I went to meet them at the bank of
 the river. Thursday was the last day, such in
 the morning I took the family up to take
 a walk to the river. In the afternoon
 the three adult females went up to the Fife

Falls with every intention of coming
back through the canyon. But David
was not able to make the grade for part
the falls. On Friday morning we went to
the Cumberland, which I was not afraid
but we managed to get out a way
up - John with an amazing walk and
reminded (quite happily) for one also said,
5th - yes. In the afternoon you take
David back to Riverside - Saturday we

Birds can almost be said to
be negligible - a total of ≈ 40 - less
by far than a few hours on the
Gravelly. A pair of immature Pacific
Crows were (I think) the first of the
species I have seen at home, of which
the other other bird. Several Crows were
singing in the gullies while I was
surprised at (H.S. on). Apart from that
there was nothing the impression that one
could expect to find at home - in fact
I would put it at that figure - ≈ 40 . But
it was an excellent family holiday.

25 Sept 1954. - The start of a
 holiday for just Tom and myself - with
 to the lake. It was a Saturday
 afternoon and we left later than we had
 meant to, for Portland. It was a
 fast trip and not much water was
 taken of birds - just a stop to catch
 some SWAMP-HARLEQUIN; the only other
 two observations of any interest being
 the BLACK-THROATED WIFE and a family
 of young SPAN-WINGED THUNDER coming to
 roost. A total of ~~unseen~~ ^{unseen} ~~unseen~~ ^{unseen}
 birds was seen

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| EASTERN SWAMPHENS | HOOT-HEADED OWL |
| SILVER GULL | WHITE IBIS |
| WHITE EGRET | WHITE-FACED HERON |
| WHITE-NECKED HERON | SWAN |
| WHISTLING EAGLE | SWALLOW |
| PIAGIE LARK | NOBY RIVER |
| RED WATTLE-BIRD | PIBIT |
| RAVEN | WHITE-BACKED RABBIT |



From sitting
in front of
the Richmond
Hotel, Portland
Sunday morning
Sept 26th.

Sept 26th. We had been for a short
time to previous evening at Hotel
Hawthorne home and while there
had made arrangements to go out
the next day. Consequently the Hawthornes
collected us from the hotel at 12:30 and
we went out the Bridgewater road and
collected Cliff Beaulieu, then turned on
a track on the right. This was in
fact the old road from Portland to
Hoban. We were joined there by
the Eastern Thompsons, recently retired to
Portland and out for the day rather

them out for birds.

My chief aim was to see some titlarks and if possible to identify the species. I have did in fact know a flock that day some way off but we never caught sight of it nor did I see any sign of the birds for the rest of the holiday. Cliff and I went off on a short walk and I will long remember the sight an EASTERN SHINE-TIT in a Coast walk - *Ac. topora* - it was a magnificent conjunction of yellow, green and black. In fact that day can be largely remembered for its wild-flowers, with which Cliff Beaughmore was well acquainted - *Ac. leptophylla*, the *Burinus* Heaths and Pans. We spent that walk about in various localities - the most interesting bird being the BARN SWALLOW in the bush, and then we arrived back at the harbour, the

BLACK FACED CORMORANTS - a bird for
which I must keep my eyes open on
our own coasts.



Afternoon
1.9.24

L.R. - Jan. The
Learmouth, Cliff
Bangladesh, Nepal
Learmouth, Mrs.
and its Ransham
Thompson.

BROWN THROAT

CRESTED TERN

GOSSAWK

PALLID CUCKOO

GREY FANTAIL

WHITE THROAT

IRIDATED THROAT

LITTLE GRAY BIRD

SPOTTED PARADISE

BROWN-HEADED HON.

WHITE-HEADED HON.

L. BLACK CORMORANT

MOUNTAIN PUE

W-TAILED EAGLE

FANTAIL CUCKOO

SCARLET ROBIN

GOLDEN WHISTLER

L.H.-OV. THROAT

BLUE WING

TILDELE

E. SPINERILL

Y-WINGED HON.

L. ZIED CORMORANT

GREY TEAL.

CRISTEN ROSSA

HORS. BL.-CUNING

YELLOW ROBIN.

B.-F. CUCKOO-SHRIKE

RUF. BRITTLE-BIRD

W-THR. TREE CREEPER

WH-NAPED HONEYEATER

Y-FACED HON.

LITTLE WATTLE-B

27th Sept We left Portland at 9.15
 and arrived at Mt. Gambier at 11.0 where
 we had morning coffee and collected
 supplies for lunch. We went of course
 and had a look at the lakes.



Blue Lake
 Mt. Gambier

27.9.54.

We had lunch in some walk-in
 cafe at Millicent and in a walk
 afterwards. I met the Hooded Merganser.
 The afternoon we spent travelling north
 up the South Australian coast, making
 a detour to see Blackport and Robe - the
 latter two towns remarkable in that
 the country round about was heavily

covered with the Coast Wattle and
 there were hundreds of SPINNI-CHEERED
 HONEYEATERS and SINGING HONEYEATERS.
 who were also interested to listen to
 how their former dead ~~combat~~ by the
 mark between the two towns

We had afternoon tea at Roke
 and proceeded on in good time to
 Kingston where I saw the first WING-
 TAIL of the trip.

CAPIAN TEAL

MOORHEN

MARSH TEAL

WIL-H. TIT

BLACK DUCK

NANKKEEN KESTREL

CHAT

DUSKY WOODSWALLOW

RED-BELLIED FINCH

COMMON SPINNI-CHEERED

COOT

BALTED Plover

WH-TAILED THUNDER

BROWN HAWK

KOOKABURRA

YELLOW-TAILED THORNBILL

THUNDER-CK. HONEYEATER

GRAY-OVERHEAD-BIRD

20th Apr - I was up at 5.30 in
 the morning and went for the
 long walk out to the end of the pier

(65)
 (170)



Hotel -
Kingston 3A

28 9 10



705 -
Kingston 3A.

28 9 10

71

The jett was $\frac{7}{8}$ of a mile in length
so by the time I had returned and
also had a look round a nearby
swamp. I was ready for my breakfast.
We left Kingston at 9:00, taking
high hopes for the Coromandel coast - there
we were to travel most of the day.
At first the Coromandel was a stretch of
shallow water the edges of which
were thickly grown with mangrove
scrub. At the first major stop, we
saw the BROWNED TIT - thousands
upon thousands of them - in almost
unbelievable numbers in large white
masses coming to the water. There too
in the scrub was the WHITE-BROWED
BROOKER. Further north the water
was much more extensive and deeper,
changing its character completely.
The birds here were not as
numerous or interesting - the main
ones being the GREEN SHANK and the
BLACK-TAILED GORSE. On the 20th

12 must say I was disappointed with
the Coorong.

At the other end of the Coorong (a
back back lunch in a roadhouse at
Wattle Well) was Meningie. From there
we drove on without much stopping, through
Tindin River, to Murray Bridge (a beer)
and so into the Gulf, Ray, etc., visiting
the Gulf, Stone the ADRIAN'S RIVER and
Larch. We arrived at our hotel
the YOUTH AUSTRALIA at 5.30

DOWN DUCK	CRISTED PIGEON	BIG WATER HAWK
CRISTED GEESE	PELICAN	Fairy Tern
SCARLET TERN	TIGER	LITTLE TERN.
THICKBILLY	W. & THORNTON	BROWN THORNTON.

- 29.4.62 In the morning I paid a visit
to Mark Gordon at the Museum and
spent a little time going over the shells.
In the afternoon we had a look about
the National Park. There I came on the
WHITE-BELLIED HONEYEATER and LITTLE LARKSPRING.
We cut across to the coast to the G.

93

Adelaide and went up to coast to Port
Adelaide leaving the REED-WARDEN. I am
crossed the towers.

30th Sept. We went south down the coast.
Looking in at the beach resort. At
Narrowlyga I spotted a Black-capped
Dotterel's nest with two eggs. We had
lunch and sandwiches before eventually
reaching C. James in the early afternoon.
From there we travelled east on
the Range Rd. to Victor Harbour where
we had a walk round Granite Pt.
Then on to Goolwa where we saw
one of the large barnacles at the mouth
of the Huron R. with its large population
of crabs and pelicans. Then
back again arriving after dark. To see
Adelaide put up with us as we came
over the ranges.

BLACK CORNCRANT

HARDHEAD

GALAH

TROUTER PHEASANT

RED CORNCRANT

SEVEN BARRINGWING

BL-WINGED PHEASANT

RED-BELLIED PHEASANT

BL-FR. DOTTEREL

P-Q. WINKER

FINEY MARTIN

- 1st October 1974. Was spent in Adelaide. We paid a visit to the Zoo and were most impressed with the birds. I was particularly keen to see the Blue-winged and Elegant together for comparison, and then saw the ~~one~~ too. We also visited the Botanical Gardens, the National Gallery, and a cold-frames exhibition.
- 2nd October We set off from Adelaide on our way home. North through



Monday 2. at
Harden

- description

Guides, into the Borsara Valley. There we
found most interesting - to Hancha Town -
by and back. There we had lunch by
the Thuringy.

Hancha-Town

Thuringy 2 - up
Thuringy



After crossing the Thuringy by ferry
it was not very far to Hancha, most
of the way through valleys in which
I spent a lot of time and where my
two best finds were. HANCHA TOWN, HANCHA TOWN

TAKED KINGFISHER

FREN-T. KITE

WHITE COCKATOO

RED-NECKED DOTTREL

YELLOW KITE

B-BACKED TROOP

NANKEN NIGHT HERON

BROWN TREE-SHEEP

BUSHY TROOP

BROWN HERON

YELLOW-THROATED HAWK

E. WHITEFACE

JACKY WINTER

LITTLE THROAT

CR. BELL BIRD

PEACEFUL DOVE

3rd October I was up at 5.30 and back
 on leave - so in the valley before
 breakfast. We passed through valley
 to the plain - then there again
 we crossed the river by foot. There
 was much hot water from there to
 Remond, being mainly irrigation
 and branched into Remond
 However after crossing the bridge
 over the stream just beyond Remond
 we got into valley again - 90 miles
 of it. We had lunch besides the
 road there we frightened - etc.
 I spent quite a time there and at
 many spots between our thinking
 about the children - mother or father
 below particularly. Now Remond at night.

ROBERT TROUBADOUR	MILWA PARROT	BIRD-SONNET
CHICK. DADALIN	CORELLA	ROYAL TROUBADOUR
DARTER	THREE-DARTER	WIDE FIVE FIVE
YELLOW-THROATED THER	BLACK & RED	PAINTED W-TROUBADOUR
PINK-W. DARTER	CHERRY	WITTED & CLOPPED

11th Dec. We were a bit late leaving
 (6) Malaga (10:30) and made straight
 for Hattah. I left from same station
 under the red gums by the lake and
 did a nostalgic tour of our old
 haunts, first along the lake for a while
 then cycling back through the below
 country. After lunch I did a
 small walk through the scrub but
 it was too hot and all was quiet.
 I then left that night at 9:30 and went
 on to Robinson. I went down
 the Chalken Creek track for a few miles
 and had a walk in the iron-bark
 forest. There was very much
 less water than there had been
 before, and on this walk I never
 got in to the lake. We arrived at
 Robinson at 5:45.

- | | | |
|------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| REGENT PARROT | RAINBOW-BIRD | CH-T. THORNBILL |
| WH-BR. W-SWALLOW | RED-CAPPED ROBIN | LITTLE GREBE |
| PURPLE-B. WREN | RUFOUS WHISTLER | BLUE-FACED MON. |

(?) SPOTTED HARRIER.

70.

5th Oct

We were off from

- (1) Robinson fairly early having
crossed the bridge onto the N.E.W.
(2) side to have a look at the river
there. I had one stop in
manch and red-gum forest in the
hazy sun. I saw on the lower
Fossilised and the Gossed Stone-cannon.

We had lunch at Nyah on
the banks of the river. - See photo -
and



arrived at
lunch at
3.15, when
we booked
in. I was
lucky enough
to contact
Mr. Wallace
with whom
I went out
He showed

for the rest of that afternoon

the many of the lakes and swamps
for which the District is noted. In
these I saw the WOOD-DUCK and the
PINK-EARED DUCK. He showed me
the breeding place of the latter but did
not seem to know of the egret rookery
which I would very much like to
have seen.

- (54) 6th October - up at 5.30 and back
to the this rookery. But there was
(55) not much to be seen here - it is a
little too inaccessible without a boat.



Logan's
Swamp -
site of
this rookery

2.11.11

Kearney

We were off at 7.0 and made a
 fairly swift journey home, due south.
 I had a walkabout at Durdley
 where I saw the YELLOW-TAILED HOVE-LE-TOE
 DIAMOND FINCH, and RETICULATED FLYCATCHER.
 We bought some fish and wicker at
 Exeter and had lunch there 17
 miles further on. But the lunch was
 very quiet — so tedious! And
 home at 5.0 pm, the end of the
 holiday.

Though it was only meant
 to be a family holiday, with birds
 taken a second place, it was in
 fact very successful ornithologically.
 Last Sunday and Tuesday and
 tilted up a list of 166 (incl. 7 introduced
 species) — a very large total for the
 time and the kind of bird-watching.
 Four days ran over 50 birds and
 another four over 50. Every year
 holiday.

6th November 1952

A few days after returning from our holiday I was completely hooked over by a pseudoscorpion and today I left me my weeks to literary amusements at the Richmond Hotel Portland.

I left home straight after lunch and made my first stop at the Black Swamp. ~~Thence~~ I had seen some WHITE 1913 ~~was~~ parked in the mud it was with faint hopes of their locality that I went to investigate. No luck as far as that was concerned but, with them, was one STRAW-WACKER 1913 and two YELLOW-BELLIED SPARROWS. Chatter heard by was a TACED KINGFISHER, and over the Swamp was a GOSHAWK and a TROOP HARRIER. On the Swamp itself were only Swans, SPUR-WINGED GESEES, MOUNTAIN DUCK and EASTERN SWAMPHENS.

The next visit was to A. Pinnumbert, on the advice of Anne that she had caught them last February.

with David Hays. Bruce had seen
both Marsh and Spotted Cakes and had
given us directions and a sketch-
map of where they were. The spot I
found easily enough and settled
myself, standing quietly in the shade
of a grassy area to the corner towers.
Half an hour's stillness produced no
results at all and that was all
the time I could afford. In the
lake I saw COOT, MORN DUCK, HORN-
HEADED GREBE and CRESTED GREBE.
In the surrounding grass were many
GOLDEN-HEADED EAGLE-NECKED. Finally
there I heard the three CUCKOOS - PAIRO.
FAN-TAILED and GOLDEN PRAIRIE.

Then on, it was, fast to
Portland. For the short trip, I saw
traveling I saw. - SPARROW, STARLING,
RIDGE BIRD, GOLDFINCH, SCALP, DUCK,
HORN, SILVER BIRD, BROWN HAWK, WHITE-THROAT
NECK, WHITE-NECKED HERON, SALAH, WHITE

CROWBIRD, BLUE-WINGED PARROT, KINGBIRD,
SWALLOW, FAIRY MARTIN, TIGER-LARK, BLUE-THROAT
EUCHAETUS, WHITE-THROATED SPOT, LITTLE
GRAY-BIRD, STRIPED FIELD-SPOON, PLAT, RAVEN
* STATION * YELLOW-TAILED THUNDERBOLT *

7th November: I arrived at the Richmond at five
exactly 6 miles after 5 am and I had
looked in an hour and a half to the
the morning wet and windy. I walked
to the end of the pier in the morning
the three companions - Dick, Alice, and
and little Peter were seen on the water,
and a yellow-winged warbler with
them.

169 Took lunch 7.15 after dinner and
then walked out to the dock of the
harbour. There I had a beautiful
view of a CRESTED TERN. I had a
a bath before tea - lovely life!
8th November. - A gray day with a south-
easterly wind and a threat of rain.
I went off in the car to the south-

strawberries. A collection of junk - mostly
shells, with a few cases of stuffed
birds, unlabelled. Not worth st. but
I suppose I could scarcely not have
gone with I was here.

At 2.0 I took to the water
beyond the golf-links but it was windy
with chugging rain and all I saw was
a vast expanse of water. I forgot to see by
the way that in the morning I had seen
a black cow on the town.

9th November After breakfast I went for a
walk along the pier. It was a grey
day with a cold easterly breeze and
the water was heavily over the catamaran
parches - so near the pier. From the end
of the pier I saw, far at sea, a Gull
and several Albatrosses.

At 11.0, I drove out on the
Bridgewater road to Trawalla and then
turned north. I made a few brief
stops, during which I saw the ENTIRE

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STONEPILL, FRODO THORNDIKE, CRITCHTON HOUSE, &
TILLOTSON ROAD and DUNNY WOODS, & FLOW.
The most interesting was a tortoise
walking along the road — sunbathing.
→ returned home by 11:00 in drizzle
driving rain which looks as if it has
let up for the rest of the day.

Had lunch and then looked in in the
afternoon and we had a fine chat.

November 10th. A much better day, clear
up all during the afternoon.

- (8) Breakfast → then down to town to
(9) had found two days previously but
was better now — a Blue-winged
Plover being the only bird of interest.
Called on Lawrence for morning tea
and examined his much-washed
specimens and skinned his rooks. The
were superb.

After lunch, Noel called for us,
and we drove a few miles to the east
of the town and did some much-watching.

We cruised about a mile off beach and in that distance, found 20 SHORT-TAILED SHEARWATERS, 4 FAIRY PRINGS, 3 FAIRY PENGUINS, one THIN-BILLED PENGUIN, one FLUTTERING SHEARWATER, one WHITE-HEADED PETREL and a STORM-PETREL, so far not identified. The last four were first-rot and important finds and of course, ~~the~~ Noel was delighted. We also saw a flock of about 40 smaller, which are provisionally identified as LITTLE THITS.

In the evening I attended the monthly Portland Naturalists Society's meeting. The minutes were concerned with the preservation of a sanctuary and the possible establishment of a quarterly publication. The specimens were called for, some of which were interesting. Noel brought his book-washed specimens - the storm Petrel of the ~~very~~ afternoon was identified as a THIN-BILLED PETREL and

The Little Thrift were undoubtedly so! Finally the president, David Lightbody, showed some other slides, most of which confirmed his statement that he was a beginner, but he had seen superb one of Bridgewater Bay.

So ended the day - memorable for its bird-watching which added at least two New Birds and, even if I have notes on the other two, it is pretty sure that I at last met them for the first time!

November 11th - dawned beautifully fine.

- Before breakfast I went a couple of
 (1) hundred yards along the beach and
 (2) found 5 Italian-birds.

Then off to Nelson for the day. I made a slow trip via the Prince's Highway stopping at odd intervals to look and listen, and adding to the list JACKY WINTER, YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER, WHITE-BROWED TROOP-WREN, WHITE-SHIRT

HOWEVER, YELLOW-TAILED BLACK CROWNS and
YELLOW ROBINS. The beach by the shore
is very fine though not, by the road,
very dense. It should make a
wonderful National Park.

There is very little at Watson's
Lake and after a little shake I went
on the beach track where Blue-winged
Parrots were very common and I
could see, on an island - the river
four ~~four~~ PELICANS, and a flock of MIST.

I settled myself in the red-dunes
and then walked about to look up
the beach finding 10-15 Tattler Birds
only. Back for beer and sandwiches
after which I rather nervously went
to trap on my back in the sun. I was
only in bathing trunks. As a result
I am now fairly tight! I made
another short beach walk in the other
direction finding 5 more Tattler-birds
only. A pair of COOED DOTTED were

on the beach. The weather was
deteriorating with a strong wind
and high cloud. So I packed
up and left. In the sand dunes
the sand-dunes were little water-birds
and their cheery chatter. I
returned the way I had come, seeing
in the distance first a common sparrow.

November 12th - a clear day with a very strong
westerly wind and occasional showers.

- (10) drove out to the Bridge water lakes and the
(11) sand-dunes to the west were half-hidden
in blown sand. I saw a pair of ~~Pigeons~~
there feeding by the side of the road, and
having great difficulty in moving with
the wind. Then to Bridgewater Bay which
was looking beautiful, particularly the
plumes of clouds racing across the
horizon. Then out to the Blakes
which were not functioning as such,
but a fine sea was running. On
the way back I saw a ~~Wedge-tail~~

Eggs like a CHICK FINCH.

Then into the old Nelson track I went
 & stopped in the shelter of Bat Ridge where
 we had had lunch on our trip today. It
 was sheltered there but no better view
 than. Though I continued on with
 the rifle, hopefully looking for Antelope.
 After lunch (while I look back
 at Bat Ridge) Neal & I went to the
 camp by the Trading Works. There
 we found MARSH GOSSE & CHESTNUT TEAL.
 Then north a few miles to the West end,
 a bit on a stream, open downy country,
 on one side and the thickly wooded
 slopes of Mt. Day on the other. I saw
 the EASTERN ROSEOLA, WHITE-THROATED TREE-
CREEPER and a host of the RED-BROWED
FINCH. Not much else was seen before
 returning, going by way of a Goshawk
 but not which could be seen, there
 will grow young.

Nov. 10th Early next morning I left for
 home and did a fast run - putting
 up two species - *Urocyon* & *Urocyon*
Estor.

That is a very good total for a
 "quiet week", but the memorable
 occasion in it was the beachcombing
 which was quite a new experience.

February 1955 9th - 16th

We went on a family
 holiday cruise at Bixby Bay
 Bay with all four children. It
 was strictly family, but we did
 go in and visit that barometer
 on one occasion. Points of
 interest were flocks of Red-winged-
 Blackbills up to 10 by Bixby Ridge,
 a pair of Hooded Mergansers in the
 two immature on sandy beach and
 one Olive-backed Thrasher. Now, I think
 have I had less to say with my family
 in a week's holiday in the country side!

21st March 1905

I went on a visit -

(6) The Pelicans - just a year after my previous visit. I had travelled up on the previous (Friday) night and had a long chat with the natives before setting out to look for a refill of pelts and to get a few things for the natives and up to lunch had seen the following -

WEDGE-TAILED EAGLE, WHITING EAGLE, BROWN HAWK, HORN LARK, WHITE COCKATOO, BROWN STERNA, RED-BELLIED PARROT, KONGA BULL, SWALLOW, TREE-MARTIN, WHITE WINGED, RETTLE'S FLYCATCHER, BROWN THOATBILL, YELLOW-TAILED THOATBILL, BLUE WING, PEAKE, LARK, MAGPIE, YELLOW-TIPTED HONEYEATER, WHITE-THROATED HONEYEATER, HORN LARK, PIPT, RAVEN and GOLDFINCH.

After lunch we went off on the same track we had gone on 12.15 at the foot of the western slope and then a gate in to the right till we found a

good spot to camp for the night. This
 brought us in to quite different country
 and to new birds too - SUMMERS,
 PURPLE-CROWNED GRACKLE, CRIMSON HORNET, ITALY
 WINTER, SCARLET ROBIN, GRAY CATLIN, BLACK-
 FACED CUCKOO-THRUSH, WHITE-THROATED THORN-THORN,
 DUSKY LINED-SWALLOW, GRAY THROAT, YELLOW ROBIN,
 WHITE-THROATED TREE-CREEPER, BROWN TREE-CREEPER,
 SILVEREYE, STRIPED PARAKEET, SPOTTED PARAKEET,
 BLUE-NECKED HONEYEATER, EASTERN PURCHIN, PURDUS
 HONEYEATER, YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER, WHITE-THROATED
 HONEYEATER, YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATER, RED
 WATTLE-BIRD, RED-THROATED FINCH, CHOUH, BLUE
 CUCKOO, FIELD CRAB, BLACKBIRD, BLUE-
 FLOURED SCOTCH, RUFINI WHITE, BLUE-THROATED
 THORNHILL and LITTLE WATTLE-BIRD

When we had got our camp
 fixed up, we set off up the "first
 spring" is the southernmost stream
 flowing west of the slopes of the
 mountains. We kept on the western
 bank until near the top - then we

crossed and went right over the fence and
 down again on the north slope - looking
 out to the north on more healthy country,
 on our return to the camp. There we
 reached about 5:30 pm. Birds seen
 on this part - GAY-GANGS, HAWK, MOUNTAIN
 THRUSH, BLUE-BIRD, GOSHAWK, WINTER,
 TOWN-CROWNED HONEYEATER, CRESCENT
 HONEYEATER, STRIPED THROAT, BROWN-HEADED
 HONEYEATER, STRIPED FIELD-SPARROW, RICHMOND

27th March

The next morning we were a
 little lazy and did not move before
 9:00 am. We headed north over a
 shoulder of Mount Tuck to the "second-
 spring" and followed it eastwards up into
 the mountains. Though we kept up
 from the unstable tundra along the
 stream itself, the going was pretty
 rough, particularly as we had to
 get through such thickets to cross small
 tributaries. We worked our way along
 the stream. Thick at first turned south,

and then rest again until we climbed
up onto a ledge over which the
water fell in rapids and then we
descended these mighty Wedge-tailed
Eagles. There we had lunch and,
with pack considerably lightened set
off down stream on the right (western)
bank.

Again we had to push across
tributaries, and on the shore the
gang was rougher on the slopes that
did not get so much sun. At
one spot we stopped and admired two
Eagles, perched on a rock nearly a
thousand feet above us. Below
and above them, flew a flock of
small birds, just visible with glances.
Then with wonder what they were?
to which I said "Killer Sparrows".
The flock swooped down the hillside
and very kindly flew into the trees
around us. Later Ray told they were

Water was good to hear!! They were ~~very~~
 definitely ~~black water swimmers~~. The going
 was very rough and at one stage, Max
 who was infant, ~~of us~~ staggered
 backwards. I gave him ~~short~~
 thought was a helpful push. To be
 answered with an instant yell for he
 was backing from a large snake - and
 forth for the day.

His track came well down the
 stream before we spotted the track
 below us. That Max had found on a
 previous occasion. We dropped
 thoughtfully down into it and to
 easier walking. We walked upstream
 again to the river which the track
 crossed, noted and then set off down
 the track at about 1.30. The
 track was easy walking, but led
 gradually to the north to what a
 large swamp or ~~swamp~~ was a
 wild - from ~~river~~.

By the time we had got past the
 camp we were well to the north
 of our camp so we turned south
 through sagebrush country with
 scattered halophytes, tuberoses and herbs.
 We were well out in our seeking
 for we walked and walked and
 seemed to get nowhere. At last
 but we picked up a track which we
 recognized as that on which we
 went last year to what we called
 the "inner stream" (p. 15). Though
 we picked up the track a full two miles
 from the "inner stream" (which was the
 second spring just above the camp) we
 still had over a mile to go to our
 camp. On this last stretch we saw
 the Hooper's Robin and a pair of Ewings
 with six young. We got back to the
 car at 6:00 p.m. - quite exhausted,
 having probably done 15 miles for
 the day, half of it at least times

being the case. When we got home
we were too tired to eat - an
experience I have coming back -
actually it would properly be called
exhaustion! + Bookman was called
just before I left on my 1300 mile
drive home.

It was a long, faint week-end,
the exploration being just as much for
as the birds or the botany. The Dutch
man has become very interested. 1940
prob.

17th April 1940 + Sunday, Fresh-out
with Bill + Tom Tidballton, So we
were going at Fresh. It was a
bad day for birds - very windy.
Very little was seen and a
complete lot was not kept. We went
along Brang's Road and on the
Turnmillife Road, we turned south
along each cross road. The first
one brought us out near Bantons
Lobster, the second to a patch of

best road, The Carole Rd and
 Tangle Creek roads we ignored
 and went on through Tangle
 on the Bengsdor road. Then up the
 east-west Forest Commission road as
 far as we could get. Then we
 stopped for lunch. We turned back
 a bit and came out at Tangle
 then reached the F.C. road, then the
 White Road and so eastward, with
 the occasional stop to Ben's car
 and home about 3-30.

The only birds of interest
 were Doves, Housewrens and
 Blue-winged Teal. But it was
 good to get out into Bill again
 and meet Tom.

2nd April 1957 - We set off again to meet
 the Crampians. This time to take
 40 - Bill Tiddeman and me
 left at about 7.30 on Saturday
 morning, going by Tortoise.

Pearlport and Humboldt. We saw the
usual birds of the Western District —
FOUR-WINGED PHOEBIA, BROWN HORSE, ESTERNA
RUBRA and, just outside Casamint
a flock of about 70 Cassins.

We arrived about lunch time
and after our meal, set off down
the track we had been on for weeks
previously. At our stage we had
been planning to set up to the ledge
there we had had lunch previously
and camp the night there, but
we got a bit weak-minded about
it and decided to camp in
comparative comfort by the car. So
we went instead to the end of the
track to the miners' pits.

We walked in a bit and
got into a very good area for birds —
BIRD (flock of 11), WINTERING EAGLE, WEDGE-
TAILED EAGLE, STING-GANGS, CRIMSON
ROSEOLA, NOCTURNAL, SWALLOW, TREE-MARTIN,

JACKY WINTER, GRAY FANTAIL, WILLIE-WAGTAIL,
 STRIPED THORNAIL, WHITE-BROWED KANG-
 ARH, BLUE-TAIL, DUTCH-INDO-BLLOW,
 PIGEON HOLE, GRAY THRUSH, IT-BONE, YELLOW
 ROBIN, WHITE-BROWED TREECREEPER, J-LIKE-BONE
 WHITE-HEAD HONEYEATER, EASTERN THIRBELL,
 YELLOW-FACED HONEYEATER, WHITE-EARED
 HONEYEATER, YELLOW-TUFTED HONEYEATER,
 YELLOW-WINGED HONEYEATER, NIMBY NIMBY, RAT,
 LITTLE WATTLE-BIRD, RED-BROWED FINCH,
 RABBIT, GRAY COATWORM, PIED ORANGE-BROWN,
 BLACK BIRD, & FLAME ROBIN

Considerable excitement was
 caused shortly after we had stopped,
 by my seeing a BLACK-CHINNED
 HONEYEATER. That was a "new bird"
 for all those ornithologists present. We
 were in the center of a flock and
 had quite a good look at him for
 some time. We moved the car
 on right up to the spring and
 made ourselves a good fire and

turned in fairly comfortably at about
9:30 pm

Dec 14th 1905 We all woke up at 5:40 - it
had been a mild night fortunately, and
we were to be blessed with the perfect
autumn day - cloudless, windless and
mild. We got away from camp
fairly early and by working the
stream and 150 yards or so by trail
we came onto the track. Smith had
previously led the pack and I to for
astray. We turned right and walked
up stream to the weir (1000) and then
on the route we took previously to
the lunch-time led, as (there we had
thought of camping) at 10:30. After
a hour we left our packs and worked
up the stream, eastward, on the south
bank. It became almost gorge-like
in parts and we eventually climbed
to a rocky outcrop and resumed our
position. We were I suppose 1/2 of

We went up the stream. Dick had ~~the~~ same way both of us and we were more than halfway up one of them. Every water slope so close to the Camp place. We turned back to the ledge for lunch.

Afterwards we returned northward to the eastern slopes of the valley. Dick continued to leave. We pushed up this northward until it soon became clear we could never get to the top of it, then we plunged down into the gully. There were a lot of the thickest sand & there were been in. It took us an hour to do a pl. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile down to the river. Halfway we noted and watched the magnificent sight of the blue-tailed Eagles soaring in a thermal 1000' above us. From the river we went nearly homeward, arriving at 5.30. The road added to the fact that we were

SCARLET ROBIN, ANTHUS, MOUNTAIN THROAT, ARIZONA
 THRUSH, EUCALYPT, GOLDEN WHISTLER, BROWN-
 CAPED STERNA, STRIPED MADAGASCAR, THICK-
 CROWNED HONEYEATER, CRESCENT HONEYEATER and
 PINKISH-BIRD.

We continued our camp for
 on some before starting to a new
 and at long last home. We were
 favoured with superb weather - had a
 fine, long, rough tramp and picked
 up a new bird.



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Transitional CAMP-DOY OCT 1905

14-10-05

Tom and I flew over on the middle
 plane, were met by Sam Biden, a hired
 a 1911 Holden limo-car at it / and
 encircled ourselves at West Point. The
 afternoon there was a civic reception
 well done without the unnecessary
 humors usually associated with it. In
 the evening Tom took us out to dinner
 at the Beach Hotel. No birds to
 report with the exception of the common
 Hawk at Deepport Harbour.

15-10-05 (Saturday) We went in to look
 up Mt Wellington where there was a
 smoke, a magnificent one, but also
 a heavy wind. In the mountain were
 a BLACK SWALLOW and a PERRINE
 FALCON. We had looking after at
 Fern Tree Gully we went up a gully
 saw the PINK ROBIN, GOLDEN WHISTLER
 and BROWN TERT-DOVE and then a
 hawk was found drinking from the
 low descent down the gully was

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much more rapid! Then across to Hammond
There we had lunch. Best schools in
Hawaii which was the first of many
we saw throughout the State. Then we
went down the east shore of the Pearl
Estuary to Lignet and on following
the coast closely all the way round
the peninsula until we turned north
on the western shore of the Detention
Channel. At Lignet we went by
first railroad - HAWAIIAN HAWAIIAN
through Lignet back to Hobart - a
delightful trip of exactly 100 miles.
6.00 Sunday. We knocked upon Sam
to take us in his car (Hawley having a
lot of money) up to Clement Valley.
We had a drink at the Bush Inn,
New Norfolk and on to the Mt. Field
National Park via Moyness Plains.
At the Russell Falls we met the rest of
the party. Stick went on up the
mountain as we went to the Falls
themselves and Stick was the most

impressive I have so far seen in
Australia. We then went up the
mount - it was cold with a light
drizzly rain and a head wind.
Cousin (an inadequate amount of
sandwiches) half way up. At the
top it was snowing and blowing
hard and we had the most
perfect view round Lake Dobson, in
North snow!

We returned (without even catching
up with the main party again) then
Plenty, and we visited the Hatcheries.
Then by the same route home. Birds
of the day were the BUTCH CUCKOOS
and EDWARDS'S THORNBILL on Mt. Field,
CHESTNUT TEAL and CRISPIN TERN on the
Derwent. I was also surprised to
see a PACIFIC GULL up above New
Norfolk. At New Norfolk we had
afternoon tea at the Sun full of
antiques and went through their
fantastic house, many cottages

17th Oct - Tuesday - I plan for the day to
 welcome for Uncle Geoff's funeral
 and have an atrocious trip back
 down I was a sick as a cat

18th (Tuesday) - We left Hobart and set
 off north-east past Cambridge to fall
 passed through ~~some~~ ^{some} small and then
 made east and south to Dunalley the
 narrow isthmus connecting the Forster
 Peninsula. Across that peninsula
 to Eaglehawk Neck. Then we had lunch
 by the Tasman Arch. From that part
 of the coast, there is stretching south
 a long bay which was backed with
 TUTTON BAYS. Both names of them
 were flowing in all directions as the
 wind ruffled the sea, as well as
 a large and steady stream making
 north off the coast. Then on to
 the Arthur Hotel at Port Arthur, where
 we spent the rest of the afternoon
 walking round the ruins. In the
 evening there was a meeting at which

Armed reports were read which I attended. Dick Jones spent a frightful evening in the lounge where Patricia, a mentally sick lass, created havoc.

17* (Wednesday) After breakfast we went for a short walk during which I saw the Doves, Robins and BEAUTIFUL FORESTAL and heard the TROTTER PARADISE. Then we spent the day at Epsom Heath - the morning at the Arch and Bracton and the afternoon walking along the banks to the Lido Hotel. There Jones, Hugh Wilson and I explored ourselves copiously of beer. I thought nothing of a drink or in walk back for the car and was a bit shaken to find it was exactly the same distance as home to hospital! The Mutton-Birds were not so numerous today but we saw many ALBATROSS, a pair of RED BAYTED CATCHERS and many BROWN LITTLE-BIRDS. I was glad to meet again the BLACK-NECKED CORMORANTS.

24th (Thursday) was by far the most successful
bird-day of the Camp. Out. We went
over to the Cool River through Makena
on the north-west part of the Peninsula.
In the northern bay there was a
grand sight of a large flock of
Gannets diving into a school of
fish. The country was well wooded
with light undergrowth and there
were ALER-HEADED HONEYEATERS,
SWIFT PARROT, TEA-STORE and YELLOW
WATTLE-BIRDS. In route I had heard
the CRANE WHISTLER and we came
across an echidna which snorted
at us with its burrowing, and a dead
kangaroo-rat.

I had a good look there at
the CHINKING GREASUROS and feel
sure it is the bird that is puzzling
us in the Otways. Then someone
found the FOUR-SPOTTED PHALOTRE
nesting. This was a great find.
Michael Shawland had before seen

it once before and it had been some 25 years since its nest had been found. I had a very good

view of the little greenish bird. In the evening we had a social evening at which you distinguished yourself by asking some questions in the quiz hour among of the so-called ornithologists.

21st (Friday) Saw last day in camp and a quiet one. In the morning we went round the beach to Stewart's Bay. We found a snake trying to eat a small porpoise. The head was covered with saliva but had been ejected when it struck at the shoulders. The snake was trying to get one up the bird's legs when we found it. Even touching its tail did no more than make it twitch. However it died rapidly when I changed it! At the Bay I saw a family of STORM-

Buses everywhere, the journey with no
 talk but flying. After lunch we
 walk for a while on a way in
 the town and then drove out to
 Safety Cove and Remarkable Cove -
 the latter a gloomy and depressing
 hole in the earth, connected with the
 sea by a large tunnel. In the
 evening I am sitting writing this and
 having the last stage of our holiday
 looking round Tasmanian.

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(Saturday)

We set off from Port Arthur
 at 8.45 having said our good-byes
 and then, unfortunately with the
 beginnings of a cold. By 9.45
 saw a SEA EAGLE, a pair of WEDGE-TAILED
 EAGLES and a BLUE-WINGED PARROT. Instead
 of following the latter Highway we kept
 north, past Marion Bay and left into
 the Ragged Tier at Beacon Creek, then
 it round to Killarney. Thence we turned
 north through Nugent to Buckland. I
 noticed the car was swaying just before

15th

we got in and the new tyre was almost flat when I pulled up at the garage. While that was being repaired we paid a visit to the church and graveyard with some choice inscriptions & had a cup of tea by which time the car was ready.

A little way out of Beckland we came across the first of two evidences of which we had good cause of moral behaviour. At the same time I could hear YELLOW-TAILED Black cockatoos. At Somers we had a walk-shake, bought sandwiches and fruit which we ate at a spot frequented by fishermen who were then in large numbers. Shortly after I stopped to inspect a patch of bush in which I found a Brown Noddy, nest with 3 eggs. A branch broke as I was climbing down and I went up and fell heavily backwards. Then after

waiting a while till the boat returned
 & then rapidly put my glasses up, and
 in doing so tore a bit of bark in
 my eye and a bit out down my
 skirt — I was my own almost
 spectators.

So on towards Coler Bay &
 paused at Itauyag Bay where
 there were hundreds of ~~Swans~~ with
 broods of small cygnets. In one case
 a pair had five young swimming
 beside them with another perched on
 one of the parents backs. ~~Probably~~
 prey. We reached the Chateau
 at Coler Bay about 5.0 pm, where
 placed our Chaslet and subducted
 tankfully into comfort. Tom felt
 very much as it is such a tough
 spot, it is possible we may spend
 more than the one night here.

23rd (Sunday)

I woke early and was up and
 out at six. I walked round the island
 the Chateau and climbed one of the

Smaller than from which I had a very good view of the bay. I had a good look at a Crinoid Stem and saw also a Sea-anemone. From here late - still doped with several but feeling much better.

After breakfast, we walked back to the Fisheries. There they are going to build a club-house and shelter. Then we attacked Mt. Tinos. Two-thirds way up from gear out, which with two others, was very nice. I went on up: the top was a happy patch surrounded by granite rocks, with no indication which was the best. I went up too and got a partial view of Long Glass Bay and a magnificent view south down the coast.

After lunch I slept. After a cup of tea at 4.30 pm. we went off by car to Deep Bay, where the rock formations were magnificent and we watched a strong off-shore wind come down the cliffs and explore

in the sea as the 'ruffling' of the surface
feathers in all directions. 137

14th (Tuesday) We left Gros Bay just before
9.30 am and instead of proceeding up
the east coast as we had planned,
turned west onto the Campbell Town
road. Just as we got to the turn
off the rain came down and
continued solidly during the forty
odd miles through stony, uninteresting
bush. At one house in the rain I
went a little way off the road and
was attracted by a high, repeated piping
call. This being followed up, proved to
come from a SPOTTED GRAY-TROUSER.
Good views of the CHICKING GRAY-TROUSER
commenced we were then sure that it
is the bird we have in the Straits.
From 2.30 we began to see the
KORROONS which was present till the
two (Albatross) took a turn.
We had lunch at Campbell Town
and then sped rapidly up to ...

1371. arrived about 2.30 pm. We halted
in at the Metropole. I left the car in
to be serviced and we set off by
bus. We walked from the Basin up
the gorge to the gardens which were
intelligently planted with azaleas and
maples. I took up a ~~new~~ steep road
and bus back to the Museum and
from there to the hotel. After
dinner we went to the flat of Walter
Jones, zoologist at the Museum, who was
in the camp out. There we drank
beer and chatted till 10.0 pm.

25th (Tuesday) It was a windy show-day
Sun. We started off from Lancaster
at 7.0 am and headed west. The
thirty-mile trip through rolling country,
green with lush pastures and green
character by hawthorn hedges, poplars
and other English trees in which
were half-hidden old stone houses
passed far too quickly. We finished
our journey at Delamere and

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turned south onto to take Highway. Then the
weather turned against us, turning rain into
into only brief intervals between. We
climbed rapidly onto the plateau where
the rain turned to driving snow. We
had having tea at Brescia during a
brief interval from raining, but
virtually the visibility was nil. There
was a great party with such good
scenery around us. Last lot of
petrol at Bronte and so to take
St Albans where it has, time we
arrived at 2.0 am, been raining, ^{pouring}
or, as it is now, raining heavily. But
there is no such and into a roomy
line in the Port it is very peaceful
and private and we were both very
happy. The waitresses (many with gaiters)
and padmen are extremely tame and
I have photos of them being led by
Joan. They are a delight and
have killed Joan so much that they
have made this part of the trip quite worthwhile.

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26th (Wednesday) We spent the morning at L. H. Jones. The weather had cleared up considerably and though there was cloud on the surrounding peaks, we were out and there was no sun. Spotted and rained for a while and then we walked around the lake. Our first track was the latter edge track for a way then I saw a beautiful pair of a Ewing's Thornbill. This ~~track~~ at last convinced me that it was separated from the Brown Thornbill. Then up the base of the L. H. Jones track in conspicuous beech forest - but no sign of the Fork-Tit. We left at midday - very well satisfied with our night camping and the memories of the walk and keeping food in the tent at breakfast and "dinner" something else put a distinct in two parts for now.

The drive down to Glenasmole was taken slowly and was interesting. The lake was so thick and as the weather

thickly cleared we could see more of
the peaks around us. Queenstown was
dreadful - some modest hillsides. We
found we could not go down to Graham
next day by railway as planned.

(Thursday) We left in the morning, again
though interesting, but with some
several excursions into the hills at road to
Graham. Graham was as equally
depressing as Queenstown - was so.
Perhaps as it was very much more
deserted. We put our car on the
train and instead of waiting that
day in Graham and travelling north
with it in the morning, we travelled
on the 1.30 rail-coach to Greys. There
we thought we would be happier than
Graham. We went through extremely
thick bush with deep gorges, eventually
coming out onto cleared hillsides like
Porch Forest, with the gullies not cleared.
However it was $\frac{1}{2}$ hour of bush
and we were very relieved to see the

14th
I had a very good night's sleep and got up at a comfortable hour
(4:30) I had a very good night's sleep and got up at a comfortable hour
I had a very good night's sleep and got up at a comfortable hour
After lunch we
returned to the writing room at the
Hotel where I am writing this. But
a note arriving was from Mr. Brown
to look on the car I found that owing
to a very bad cold the train was not to
start tomorrow and the car would not be
available until the morning. So after a
consultation with Tom we decided to wait
train on another night and come on in
the morning and I would catch the
1:00 pm train. Then I could have said
about the foot of the mountain. I took the
train and arrived at Newport at 8:30
and a man at the hotel and spent an
extremely pleasant evening with Tom and
Mrs. Lee, during which an immense amount
of whiskey was drunk - to say except
flower water which, in these lands, is
the wine, which I noticed from his hair.

18th Saturday. We were to leave gone out to
Singapore Island and the weather was too
rough. But that was so much so
that it turned out rain almost all
day. Joan arrived at 11.0 and we
spent the whole day sitting in front of
a fire at 4.0. Mac and I went 3.0
in the car and he showed me where we
had been previous years. He thought that had
looked. There was no sign today but he
was sure to get a very good view of
a pair of brown birds. They seemed to
be approaching about 5 feet on the road.
In the evening Mac showed us

some of his slides. It was very good
indeed to make contact with the Macquarries
again and learn how close they are and
help us to cope with the rain. But the
weather was so unkind!

20th Sunday. We left the hotel at 9.0. A
bad shower up and down was a
beautiful day of blue sky and white
clouds. A good road. The time behind us

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and a few others and made
a plan to go to the
west coast almost without notice. We
left home on a Friday morning and
went on a boat for
a few days. But there were no
birds or other animals in it
and it was a failure.

It has been a good thing.
I have not collected a few
birds and some other things. I
understand enough with a few
birds in the country and to be
able to go on. I have not
seen a. H. Claine. Weston - 2. 1. 1. 1.
I have not seen one. The
first part of the trip was a
bit of bad weather and change of plans
but it was successful. The first part
was the best of the trip and the
first of the trip. The first
part was a failure - a failure
for the trip.



VACUUM ROAD MAP OF TASMANIA

VACUUM OIL COMPANY PTY. LTD.
(Incorporated in Australia)

REFERENCE

- HIGHWAYS
- MAIN ROADS
- OTHER ROADS
- TRAILS
- RAILWAYS
- INTERMEDIATE MILEAGES
- TOTAL MILEAGES
- AERODROMES
- LIGHTHOUSES
- GOOD FISHING





A.G.B.

CLAUDE AULTIN

MAX

BILL FIDDLERTON

PETER ROSS

12.11.55

Campman

11th November 1955.

1/45

Set off with Bill Tiddler after lunch and arrived at Caversham 5.0 pm. There we met Max T. Linnell, Claude Austin and his brother-in-law Peter. After refueling the cars and ourselves we went north up the Henry Highway till we got to the road off to the right (i.e. east) which continues over the range through the Chimney-pot Gap to the Victoria Valley. We camped a few miles in on this road and had a short rest round. At 9.0. as we were turning in a light rain fell.

12th November.

After breakfast we did a more thorough exploration of the area round the camp which was quite flat and with bit much undergrowth. Birds seen were the RAINBOW LORIKEET, with a call very like a hairy woodpecker, WEEBILLS, SPOTTED ORCHARD with red in the throat, BUTCHER-BIRD (first record for the area), BROWN-CAPPED STERNA, BOOBIE in a wild Cherry, WHITE-BROWED BABBLER, fine EGGS and a TITTLE-DE BIRD.

We then went on by car, just the
 the side of the Gab - There were not
 many birds in the heartland there, but in
 a gully we had a good hearing of the
 Aboumoum - ~~musical~~ song.

We had lunch at the turn-off
 from the Gab road to the cross road to
 the weirs. - Photo p 144. We went on to
 the second weir. Since we came
 across the river for carvasses. In a gully
 across the road by our sticks and
 barbed wire fence was used to
 get it out. We found there was no
 through road (it was blocked by swamp)
 to the first weir so we camped as
 close as we could. We put up a
 fence in the swamp.

November 5th. We made an early start
 at 5 AM, going on up the road to the
 first weir. Finding a NATIVE THROUGH
 from its nest by the path. After a rest
 at the weir we went on to Eagle Falls,
 left our truck and proceeded on up to

to exit in gradual, steeper, very rough
country. We got well up to a spur
and were disappointed to find that even
then we were not looking down on the
Victoria Valley for there was yet another
spur beyond us. However we did see
a pair of Hyacinths which we all
felt sure were CATA. Back to the
Falls for lunch and then back to
the Thomas Pool where there were
numerous insects.

Then back to the cars at the
camp and retracing our steps to the
Gap Road was the junction of which
we followed a dirt road - another
just road for the district. From there
home. And it was a long trek
home - over 50 miles and I consider
myself very lucky I stayed awake.
I passed the turning in the dark and
backed into a tree in the street - now
campis mantic. But I think it was the
best small camp out there ever seen.

December 1st 1955 - After immigrating to the
 Thine I came briefly back from
 Gwangumet where I took a TERN
 FLYCATCHER (Shaw Red Tiddler) back from
 me) and found a REFS WHISTLER at
 40. Then I went on past Warranie
 Huton. There I saw GULL-BILLED TERNS.
 to have. Near Thingamaka I disturbed
 a PERCHING GULL at nest in a Xylocarpus
 plantation. Due to takes by Rees there
 were very large numbers of GREY TEAL
 and a few SWANS.

December 2nd 1955 I had noticed Gull-billed
 terns coming from the region of
 I. Hing Woon when on a visit to Kath
 and then Wobb. On the trip past
 Warranie (see above) I thought I could see
 where they might be roosting - a long low
 island running N-S. a hundred yards or
 so from the western shore of Thuringbang.
 On this day, about 4 pm, we had
 Bob and staying with us, and
 feeling as if we wanted some exercise, I

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Suggested we go out to this island. So
with, Mike and Jimmy, we took the car
down to the lake's edge and waded out.

We were well rewarded. Terns and
SILVER Gulls were nesting and were at
all stages - from eggs to young. About
50 nests of GULL-BILLED TERNS were found
and a HERRON TERNS nest with two eggs.
This latter was a real find - the
first inland record of nesting I can find.



GULL-BILLED TERN — nest + 4 eggs

L. Thompson

21. 12. 55



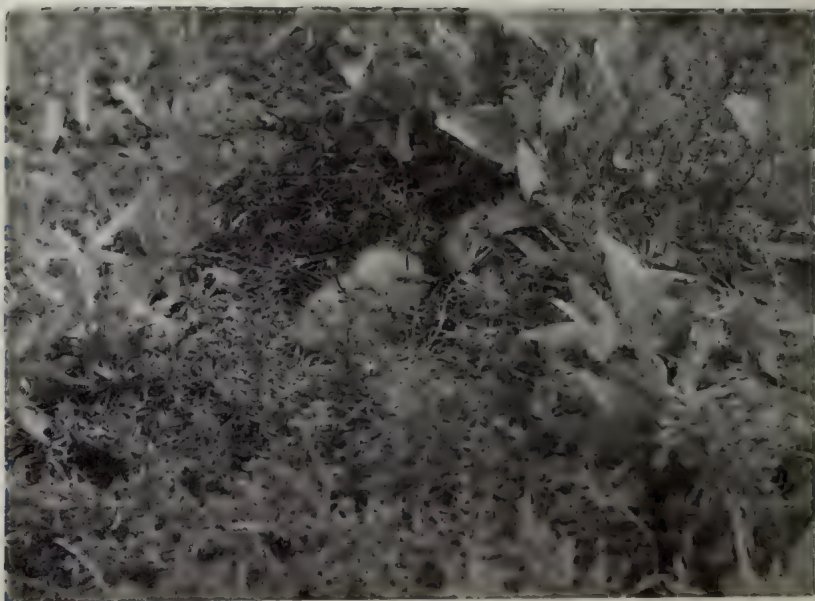
GULL-BILLED

TERNS

nest at L.

Thousand Bay

31. 12. 46



USE Date Location

1. 27.11.51 Victoria Valley
- 5 28.11.51 Mt Roca : Heavy Creek
- 6 29.11.51 Wandersland : The Kungie Falls and Westside
- 8 30.11.51 Mt Victory : Harbours, Emeralds, Lumbold, & Bolus, Hesperia, Green
- 11 LIST OF GRANTHAM 2020 : PHOTOS
- 15 13.1.52 Cota, Stung Treng, Cobden, Timboon, Port Campbell.
- 17 14.1.52 Loch Ard : Pimpell, Peterborough, W. Port, Port Fairy
- 20 15.1.52 Port Fairy - Green Canyon and Yumbuk
- 22 16.1.52 Green Canyon - Port Fairy - Portland - Bridgewater.
- 24 17.1.52 Bridgewater - Hoto Islands : Portland, Bridgewater Lake
- 26 18.1.52 Bridgewater - Portland : walk along cliffs.
- 27 19.1.52 Bridgewater → Cota :
- 28 18-23.5.52 Lorne. - family holiday entry.
- 30 30.8.52 YEAR'S SUMMARY 1951-1952.
- 33 13.10.52 Cota - Cobden - Waare. — Tex.
- 34 14.10.52 Waare.
- 37 15.10.52 Waare - The Moor, 2 - Lorne, Ballinacree - Chapple Vale.
- 39 16.10.52 Chapple Vale, Lorne Hill, Glen Park, Lorne R. - Apollo Bay
- 41 17.10.52 Apollo Bay - C. Otter, Rd. - Lorne - Lorne R.
- 42 18.10.52 Lorne R. - The Lorne. - Ford R.
- 43 19.10.52 Packer R. : L. Calder River with the Lorne

Page	Date	Location
45	20.10.52	Little Bay: Turtowis: Gumpah Bay: Haplo Bay: Turtowis
46	21.10.52	Hoplo Bay: Turtowis: Gumpah Bay: Lock Calcutt place Gumpah Bay: Turtowis: Haplo Bay: Haplo Bay
50	MAP OF OTWAY TRIP.	
52	SUMMARY of 1952-53	
53	18.11.53	The Rocks - Waddell
56	21.11.53	Colac - Tellemore - Mt. Dandenong
58	21.11.53	Mt. Dand - Fernside Gully - Gumpah - Lakes E
61	23.11.53	Lakes Entrance - Waddell
64	24.11.53	Lakes Entrance - Lago - Purney - Purney
66	25.11.53	Purney Bay - Waddell - Purney
67	26-27.11.53	Lynsey
68	28.11.53	Lynsey to Laura
69	29.11.53	Laura - a Sunday
69	30.11.53	Laura - Narra Neck
70	1.12.53	Laura - Parth - Gumpah - Gumpah - Gumpah
71	4.12.53	Gumpah - Pass - Gumpah - Lago - Lockart
73	5.12.53	Lockart - Gumpah - Gumpah - Lago
75	6.12.53	Gumpah - Gumpah - Gumpah - Gumpah
76	23.12.53	Gumpah Holiday - Narra - Waddell
78	5.1.54	Boat - Gumpah - Gumpah

AGE	DATE	LOCALITY
99	7.3.54	Camendish : Harham Road.
100		SUMMARY of 1953-54.
101		Photos of Chew - tree Tagasari (7.3.54).
102	29.8-4.9.54	Korae - family holiday.
104	25.9.54	Cotac - Portland
105	16.9.54	Portland - out with Seamantha
108	27.9.54	Portland - Kingston
109	28.9.54	Kingston - Adelaide - the Corang
110	29.9.54	Adelaide - H. Candam.
113	30.9.54	South of Adelaide - C. Jarvis : Goolwa
114	1.10.54	Adelaide
121	2.10.54	Adelaide - Waikerie
126	3.10.54	Waikerie - Mildura
127	4.10.54	Mildura - Robinvale - Hattah.
128	5.10.54	Robinvale - Kerang.
129	6.10.54	Kerang - Cotac
101	6.11.54	Cotac & Portland - J. Purumbeet.
102	7.11.54	Portland
103	8.11.54	Portland - C. Nelson.
105	9.11.54	Portland
106	10.11.54	Portland - Beachcamping

108	11.11.54	Portland - Nelson 88.
110	12.11.54	Portland - Bridgewater : Washburn
112	13.11.54	Portland - home.
112	9.12.55	Bridgewater Bay - caravaning
113	26.3.55	Cavendish - "first spring"
115	27.3.55	Cavendish - "second spring"
119	17.4.55.	Immerillips - Butt & Joan Tiddell
120.	30.4.55	Cavendish - "innards-pools"
123.	1.5.55	Cavendish - upper "second spring"
125		Cavendish - wrap.
126.	14.10.55	THMANIAN CAMP-OUT - Trip over
126	15.10.55	Mt Wellington - Southern Peninsula
127	16.10.55	Mt. Field National Park
129	17.10.55	- Melbourne -
129	18.10.55	Hobart - Port Arthur
130	19.10.55	Port Arthur - Eaglehawk Neck
131	20.10.55	- The Coal mines
132	21.10.55	- Stewart's Bay : Safety Bay
133	22.10.55	Port-Arthur - Colis Bay.
135	23.10.55	Colis Bay
137	24.10.55	Colis Bay - Lannecston
137 A	25.10.55	Lannecston - L. St Claire.

14	26.10.55	L. H. Cairn - Queensland
15	27.10.55	Queensland - Zulu - Burma
16	28.10.55	Burma
17	29.10.55	Seventyport
18	30.10.55	Seventyport - Hobart
19	—	MAP.
20	12.11.55	PHOTO.
21	13.12.55	COLAC - Giramprans - Chumney - POT Gap
22	12.12.55	Chumney - POT Gap - 2nd War.
23	13.12.55	1st War - Eagle Falls + beyond - Thomas Road - Home
24	6.12.56	Summizing - Giramprans - Beac
25	31.12.56	L. Thurnbary - PHOTOS

N.B. Away Campout 19.11.55 into next vol.



J. Gould & H. C. Richter, del et lith.

No. 5 of a series of British Birds

THE CROSSBILL—*Loxia c. curvirostra*.

The two counties where this bird is most frequently found are Norfolk and Suffolk. It makes its home among coniferous woods, especially Scots pines. It arrives in England during the winter and stays throughout the spring and summer to nest. The Crossbill is an early breeder, eggs being laid usually in late February or beginning of March. Its tameness will allow a close approach, but it is so well concealed by the thick pine branches that it is not easily seen. The Crossbill's name is, of course, taken from the odd feature of its crossed beak.—*Eric Hosking.*